The New-York Times.

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DIAMONDS.

Additional and Interesting Particulars of the Great Swindle.

Statement of One of the Originators of the Scheme.

How the Diamonds Were Bought and How Distributed.

Experiences of the Projectors Among the Men of Wall-Street.

Some Curious Speculations from Our San Francisco Correspondent.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—J. B. Cooper's statement to the Executive Committee of the Lent-Harpending Company is to the following effect:

"I was book-keeper to the Diamond Drill Company of this city. I have known Arnold for six years. He knew much about diamonds, and wanted to learn more from me about the way in which they were deposited, the nature and kind of ground, &c. He said he thought he could produce diamonds by artificial means. I told him that diamonds were generally found in beds of extinct rivers, in tropical countries, and in gravely soil. Arnold said that in Arizona he saw an Indian chief's wife with a bracelet of sparkling stones, which he obtained from her. He said he would go back to Arizona, and look for the natural deposits of these stones. On his return he told Cooper that he had a big thing in view, stating that Slack and himself were the only persons in the secret, and offered me great inducements to join in the scheme. In 1871, with Arnold and Slack, I made a trip to New-Mexico, where we collected quite a number of rubies, and returned to this city, when we decided to get the large capitalists interested in the plans. Arnold suggested that overtures be made to Harpending, a gentleman of high standing, and conversant with money matters. Arnold then wrote Harpending at London, asking his co-operation in the development of the diamond mines. Arnold and Slack then went to New-York, and interested Barlow in the scheme. When Lent and Harpending reached New-York from London, Arnold exhibited the gems, and a council was held, the result of which was that Lent and Harpending came to San Francisco and formed a company. Arnold saw that he must make a bold stroke, and, taking $50,000 with him, crossed the Canadian line and sailed from Quebec for London. After arriving at the latter city, he made the acquaintance of two American sailors, to whom he paid $500 each, and binding them with an oath of secrecy to conceal the business, ordered them to go to different jewelers in London and buy diamonds. In that way he got $37,000 worth, and returned to Quebec. From there he went to St. Louis, and thence to Arizona, where he bought a large quantity of rubies, garnets and sapphires. He then returned to San Francisco, where he counseled with myself, Roberts and Slack, the result of which was that Lent, Harpending, Arnold, and Dodge went to New-York to interest the capitalists there. But the Wall-street men were shy, and they did not meet with much success there. They wanted an expert, in whom New-York men would place confidence. Janin was suggested. The latter gentleman was accordingly consulted, and permitted to test some of the diamonds. He accepted the offers to go and examine the fields. Slack and Arnold went ahead to Denver, from which place they were to pilot Janin to the fields. From there they went to Donner Mountain, near which they selected a few acres, and scattered diamonds and other precious stones with reckless profusion. They then went back to Denver, whence they piloted the Janin party to the fields, where they hunted for diamonds. At the close of each day Arnold told Janin the value of the gems found, and Janin made his report accordingly. After searching and examining for some time the whole party, with the exception of Slack and Rubery, who remained to watch the claims, returned to San Francisco."

The above is all that is elicited thus far from Cooper.

The Way the Company Managed the Affair—The Public Not so Badly Sold, After All—All the Real Diamonds not from London.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, Nov. 29, 1872.

You have been having all the great excitements to yourselves about long enough, and now it is our turn.

The great Fair trial, acquittal, and her subsequent attempt to lecture, and final abandoning of that little scheme, you have read of, and it has all become stale news. Then comes your periodical excitement in Erie, and, as I said before, it is our turn again.

This time it is diamonds that are trumps, and the little game of euchre, "seven up," "now you do and now you don't," has been played by sharp players, but, like the Heathen Chinee, the hands they played and the cards they held were "most peculiar." Would I could say their "tricks were vain," but I can't.

The world has read of our great diamond excitement, and the papers here being full of it, and the exposure of the fraud renders it unnecessary to go over all that; but there is much to be said about it that the papers do not say, and overlook, that in justice to many parties concerned, ought to be said. The general impression has doubtless gone abroad that the whole scheme has been a swindle, that the innocent public has been victimized, and the stock sold far and wide. Such is not the case. A mere fraction of stock was sold to a few individuals in the beginning, but when the present managers were requested to take hold of the matter, they consented on the condition that the entire interests should be placed in their hands, and that they should have full control of every share of stock until a thorough investigation justified their sanctioning its issue. On no account would they allow or permit it to be hawked about and made a medium of speculation. Affairs were, in their estimation, in too crude a state, the whole matter too undefined, to justify any issue of stock. On these terms and conditions only did Mr. Ralston, of the Bank of California, and other of our best citizens, consent to identify themselves with the matter. The pressure brought to bear on them to issue the stock was very great, as the evidences came pouring in of the existence and value of the Company's diamond-field, but not one share would they issue. There was yet much in the way of organization, investigation, securing title, &c., and yet people were mad to rush in and invest their money on the uncertainty, and before all the preliminaries had been settled, without which, and a systematic arrangement of its affairs, the Company could not by any possibility pay dividends, or the stock be of any commercial value. Had Mr. Ralston and his associates given way to this pressure, and allowed the stock to be issued, the excitement would have been intense, and probably millions would have been taken almost in a day. Millions a day are not uncommon in your Wall-street; but we are a small community, and do not bore with quite so large an auger, you know. To the very wise and prudent course pursued by these gentlemen we are today indebted for the very limited number of people sustaining the loss, which is made up of the amounts paid on account to the original purchase and expenses attending the organization; fortunately all coming out of the pockets of gentlemen who can afford it—and these very quietly pocket their losses and confess themselves badly sold.

Of course there are plenty of people to say, "didn't I tell you so"—the wisdom of the community, and individuals particularly, is wonderful. They knew just how it would be. They knew that diamonds and rubies could not be found together, all geological theories denying it. They knew that it was a swindle, and were prudent enough not to invest, whereas they were all crazy to put in their last dollar, and borrow to do it. The project was rife enough to have swept away all prudence. There is something so fascinating in the idea of picking up diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. It is realizing the stories of Aladdin, and the Oriental tales where genii take wonderful fancies to disconsolate and poverty-struck vagabond princes, and show them a bushel or two of diamonds some morning before breakfast. We see gold and silver by the ton, and it is an old story, but diamonds, emeralds, rubies! The idea was too much for us, and we were all wild. Of course some reader will say, how the deuce did you allow yourselves to be so duped? Oh, yes; that's all very fine, and we may, perhaps, ask ourselves the question now.

People on this coast do not pretend to be any smarter than the balance of mankind, but now and then some fellow starts up who is for a time a little smarter than his neighbors, and by setting at defiance all law, moral or otherwise, and descending to barefaced trickery and fraud, can manage to swindle the shrewdest business man, for it is hardly to be expected that a man should make it a principle to consider every one who approaches him to do business as a scoundrel, until proved otherwise. It is a mighty poor compliment to the Lord that made us to set it up as a rule that we are all swindlers and cheats. So, when prominent men and capitalists are approached by plausible persons, who lay before them a scheme, with all the proofs of the sincerity of their assertions, exhibit, as in this case, the actual product, and ask that they send any expert they please to examine, and when they do send an expert, who confirms the assertions, produces, digs, and washes out diamonds from earth taken from a dozen different places, others follow and do the same thing, bring them back, have them examined, cut, set into rings and pins, &c., is it strange that they should fall into such a skillful trap? It has been from the first the most adroit and skillfully managed affair in the annals of fraud. Who could imagine the possibility of such success, and the complete hoodwinking of a dozen other different persons, who went upon the ground, and gathered the diamonds themselves? Where did they all come from?

Messrs. Senain & Co., of London, telegraph, on receipt of the news of the discovery, that they had sold a quantity of rough diamonds to some parties unknown, and thought these might be the same; but there are several facts at variance with the theory. Firstly, the quantity taken from the purported diamond-field is much greater in quantity and value than the lot sold by the London firm. Secondly, those purported to have been taken from the field and sent to London for verification, do not seem to have been identified. The question then arises, from whence were they derived—what source? The theory and belief is gaining ground here that the men who placed the diamonds *have* some source of supply—some veritable and actual diggings from whence they obtain them. Again, if so, why run the risk such a swindle involves, if they have a genuine field, for which they could obtain almost any fabulous amount? Time, of course, will tell, and we shall know some day just how it was. The suspicion of duplicity as regards the chief directors and managers is unquestionably most unjust. Those gentlemen having, as is well known, been the most sanguine and readiest to invest their money, as they did, in the enterprise, and in the fullest faith in its merits. The whole scheme was the well-laid, skillfully-executed, ingeniously-arranged and managed affair of two or three unprincipled scoundrels, who succeeded probably beyond their expectations in duping some of our soundest and shrewdest business men, as many a scoundrel has succeeded in doing all the world over for all time, and neither the practice nor the result is new. It is a great pity, however, that we should monopolize such brilliant talents; and now that these enterprising diamond-field venders have a handsome capital to do business on, they are admirably fitted for Wall-street, and we will pass them over to you. The experience we have had with them justifies us in recommending them to your special favor. We have some little curiosity, however, to see how long they will last in that field of usefulness, and how long it will take, where it is "diamond cut diamond," to illustrate the Kilkenny cat principle. The money they have was obtained by fraud, so give them a taste of your quality. "Clean 'em." PODGERS.

NOVA SCOTIA.

An American Schooner Seized—Tempestuous Weather, and Marine Disasters—Small-Pox Appearing.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 7.—The schooner Planet, for some years employed in trading between Portland and Maitland, N. S., has been seized at Clifton for a violation of the Customs laws.

The steamer Excalibar was got off the marine slip at Pictou, on Tuesday, to leave for England.

The schooner Thomas Daly, Alexander Smith, master, of Port Gilbert, from Weymouth, bound to Boston, with a cargo of lumber, after being exposed to tempestuous weather for five days, on Tuesday evening mistook Yarmouth light for Pubnico light, and went ashore and became a total wreck. The mate was lost while trying to swim ashore. The rest of the crew were taken off with great difficulty. The next morning the schooner Princess Alice, Capt. Bonnell, from Sydney, for Halifax, was sunk off Tousche, C. B. The Captain and crew were saved, and landed at North Sydney on the 5th inst., in a perfectly destitute condition.

The city belt for the championship of Halifax Harbor, with a purse of $40, was presented to the winner, J. Mann, in the City Council Chamber last evening by Mrs. Wylde, wife of the Commodore of the Royal Halifax Yacht Club.

Three bad cases of small-pox have appeared at New-Harbor, P. E. I. Small-pox has appeared at one or two places in Cape Breton. The case of small-pox at Windsor has terminated fatally.

The weather is clear and cold.

The Revenue Cutter Moccasin—Trial of Her New Engine—A Schooner Wrecked.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 7.—Revenue cutter Moccasin, Capt. Ritchie, having been fully repaired from the damage sustained by the steamer Bay Queen, two weeks ago, started out at daylight this morning to try her engines. She proceeded as far as Block Island and there found the schooner H. T. Hedges, previously reported ashore at that place. Capt. Ritchie reports that he could render no assistance, as the vessel had bilged and was full of water. The Wrecking Company have landed on shore sixty tons of coal, and expect today to land fifty more. The Company agree to float her for $2,000, and to discharge the coal at the customary price. There is no insurance on either vessel or cargo. The coal is consigned to Naragansett Steam-ship Company. The Moccasin's engine proved satisfactory, and she will start, to-morrow morning, upon her Winter's cruise, which extends from Nantucket to Stonington.

Henry L. Pierce Nominated for Mayor of Boston.

BOSTON, MASS., Dec. 7.—Henry L. Pierce has been again nominated for Mayor—this time by the officers of the Republican City Convention, who were authorized to act in the matter. It is understood that a citizens' ticket for Aldermen will be nominated, including four Democrats. Mr. Pierce has consented to run. Mayor Gaston will be supported by the Democrats for re-election.

WASHINGTON.

Current News and Gossip from the National Capital.

A Census Atlas Proposed—Naval and Military Intelligence—The Treasury Accounts, &c.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The Attorney-General was engaged today in hearing the statements of the Conservative or Democratic faction of the Alabama Legislature, which is represented here by State Senator Hamilton. On Monday he will hear the representatives of the Court-house or Republican wing. There has as yet been no resolution as to what action, if any, will be taken by the Government.

DEDICATION OF THE JEFFERSON SCHOOL BUILDING.

The new Jefferson School building was dedicated here today, with very interesting ceremonies. Prof. Tyndall was present, and made a brief speech. The Japanese Minister, Mr. Mori, also made a brief address, which is understood to be his first public speech in our language. Mr. Mori said he had just received information that, for school purposes, the entire Empire of Japan had been divided into 100 collegiate districts. Each of these sub-districts is divided into 250 academical districts, and each of these into 150 schools. The compulsory system of education has been adopted, and every youth, under the decrees, must be educated. The Jefferson building is the fifth large and fine school building erected in this city since the close of the war. The edifice comprises a centre building 111 feet in length by fifty-nine feet in depth, and two adjoining wings, each thirty feet nine inches front by eighty-eight feet deep. The height of the building is sixty feet from the ground line to the cornice, and the floor of the basement is six feet below the ground line. The front elevation on D-street, and the east and west elevations are of select red brick, painted and pencilled in imitation of pressed brick, and the basement on D and Sixth streets, and the stone trimmings throughout, are of Seneca stone. The building is in every respect excellently adapted to the purposes for which it has been erected.

GEN. WALKER'S STATISTICAL ATLAS.

The proposition of the Superintendent of the Census, to make up and publish a statistical atlas, is favorably entertained by many members of Congress. The atlas, if it should be authorized, would contain about fifty maps on the general plan of those which illustrate the quarto volumes of the *Census Reporter*, now issuing. These maps will present in graphic form all the results of the census which are adapted to such representation, and would place the entire information in the census tables more easily within the reach of the whole number of educators in the country than it can be by any other means. It would be entirely practicable to place copies in all libraries of colleges and scientific and literary societies, and so within the reach of every person engaged in the practical work of teaching, or in the education of teachers or in any kind of special and scientific research.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

THE NAVAL SQUADRON IN THE CHINA SEAS.

Dispatches to the Secretary of the Navy from Rear-Admiral A. Jenkins, commanding the naval force on the Asiatic station, dated Oct. 22, below Shanghai, China, says the Colorado, flag-ship, left Chefoo on the 12th of October, upon her return from Pekin. The Alaska sailed from Chefoo in company with the Colorado, and arrived at Shanghai on the 16th of October. It was the intention of the Admiral to sail from Shanghai on Oct. 26, for Hong Kong, thence to Singapore, from which port the Colorado would sail on Dec. 1, for New-York, via the Cape of Good Hope. The Alaska sailed on Oct. 22 for Hong Kong, and was to sail from that port after taking in stores, also for New-York, via the Cape of Good Hope. The Iroquois left Hong Kong on Sept. 24, and arrived at Swatow on Sept. 26; sailed from Swatow on Sept. 28, and arrived at Amoy on Sept. 30; sailed from Amoy Oct. 6, and arrived at Shanghai Oct. 18, where she would remain until the return of the Admiral. The Lackawanna left Yokohama on Sept. 26, arrived at Kobe Sept. 30, sailed from Kobe Oct. 2, arrived at Nagasaki Oct. 5, and sailed Oct. 15, arriving at Shanghai Oct. 18. She would proceed to Hong Kong, and thence to Singapore, and will be temporarily the flagship on the departure of the Colorado. The Ashuelot left Chefoo on Sept. 15 and reached Tien-tsin on Sept. 17. The Monocacy left Yokohama Sept. 19, arrived at Kobe Sept. 21, left Sept. 22, arrived at Chefoo Sept. 27, left on the 30th, arrived at Taku Oct. 2, left Oct. 8, arrived at Chefoo Oct. 11, sailed Oct. 12, arrived at Shanghai Oct. 15, where she was at the date of this report. The Saco was under repairs at Shanghai. She will leave in December for Nagasaki, thence through the inland seas to Kobe and Yokohama. The Palos returned to Shanghai from Ningpo Sept. 20, where she was at the date of the report, but would proceed in a few days to Ningpo. The Idaho remains anchored at Yokohama.

Assistant-Pay-master W. W. Barry has been detached from the navy-yard at New-York, and placed on waiting orders.

MILITARY TRANSFERS.

Col. J. H. Simpson has been ordered to transfer his present duties and works temporarily to Capt. A. M. Damrell, and proceed to St. Louis and relieve Lieut.-Col. F. Raynolds of the works and duties in his charge. Lieut.-Col. Raynolds, upon being relieved, will proceed to Mobile, Ala., and relieve Capt. Damrell of the works turned over to him by Col. Simpson.

ENLARGING THE GROUNDS OF THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

The Board of Commissioners of the Soldiers' Home have, with the approval of the President and Secretary of War, decided to increase and improve the grounds attached to the institution by the purchase of Harewood, the country-seat of Mr. Corcoran, which is situated in direct proximity to the Home. The terms upon which the purchase has been made are very advantageous to the Home.

CURRENCY ACCOUNT FOR THE WEEK.

Fractional currency received from the printing division for the week ending today, $1,271,200; shipments, $696,860; shipments of notes, $1,261,000; amount held by the Treasurer in trust as security for national bank circulation, $386,035,950, and for deposits of public moneys, $15,693,000; national bank circulation outstanding at this date, $342,114,116; internal revenue receipts today, $371,130; for the month, $2,299,192; for the fiscal year to date, $55,898,641; fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week, $671,500; national gold bank notes in circulation, $1,486,000.

DECISION AGAINST THE CIVIL RIGHTS LAW.

In the Criminal Court yesterday, Judge McArthur delivered a decision in the case of Sebastian Aman, a restaurant proprietor of this city. The case was on appeal from the Police Court, where a man had been fined $100 and costs for refusing to wait on a colored man named Foote, and some of his friends. Aman gave the necessary security, and appealed against that decision. Judge McArthur yesterday, after reviewing all the circumstances in the case, and the law bearing on them, said that the proprietor of the hotel or restaurant was the proper judge of who should have either refreshment or lodging in his house, and no one could dispute his authority in that matter. In conclusion, he gave judgment in favor of Aman, which dismissed the proceedings. In a similar case of Frederick Freund, a *nolle prosequi* was entered.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business today were as follows: Currency, $5,563,567; coin, $60,888,589; coin certificates, $19,919,000; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $28,635,000.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE LOUISIANA DIFFICULTY.

Telegrams were received here today by Louisiana members of Congress, and by officials of the Government high in authority, giving statements from representatives of both sides of the political situation in Louisiana. The private advices contain substantially the same information as has already been conveyed in the regular press reports, though each side denounces the other as having assumed possession of the State in violation of all rights and legal authority, and requests that the points of their respective statements be laid before the President for the action of the Federal Government. It is stated upon official authority that the intention of the Government is to sustain the United States Courts in its mandates and decrees. This has already been communicated by telegraph to gentlemen in New-Orleans, who have requested official advice in the premises.

THE ALABAMA DISPUTE.

From Alabama the committee representing the Capitol Legislature stated their case to the Attorney-General this afternoon. The result of the conference is not different from that which concluded the interview held with Judge Williams by the Court-house Legislative Committee, namely: That the Government will not interfere unless some question arises under the Constitution calling for Federal intervention.

VISITORS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

A large number of visitors called at the White House today, many of whom desired to pay their respects to the President. Among them were Hon. A. G. Curtin, Senator Wilson, and several other Senators and Representatives in Congress.

"Justice" writes to the President from New-York, inclosing $50 to be applied to the internal revenue service. The letter was sent to the Treasury Department.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Relief of the Sufferers by the Boston Fire—$100,000 Additional Called For.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 7.—The Executive and Finance Relief Committee, in aid of sufferers by the fire, make the following statement: "The Central Relief Committee, in Chardon-street, who have the particular charge of persons who were burnt out, comprising between 800 and 1,000 families; the Committee for the assistance of men thrown out of employment, who have received and investigated 1,800 applications, and the Committee for the relief of women thrown out of employment, who have received and investigated 4,300 applications, have severally given aid to all applicants who deserved and needed it, and they must continue to do so for some weeks, although the need of help is gradually diminishing. The Committee on Aid, in special cases, will require an additional sum for the proper completion of their work. A careful estimate of our future needs, leads us to the conviction that not less than $150,000 will be required to give the relief which ought still to be given, independently of the special fund for firemen. The sum at the disposal of the General Committee is about $50,000, which will be exhausted in ten or twelve days. We therefore feel it our duty to make known to our fellow-citizens the importance and the necessity of raising $100,000 in addition to the amount already subscribed. We contemplate, with a reluctance which will be generally shared, the only alternative we should have—that of making an appeal to other cities for aid, because we believe that the people of Boston are perfectly able to meet this demand without difficulty, and that they desire, and ought to desire, to meet it themselves."

One of the heaviest failures caused by the great fire was the firm of Henfield, Wentworth & Co., dry-goods commission merchants, doing business at No. 58 Franklin-street. Their assets are placed at $1,592,170, and their liabilities at $2,224,260. The firm propose a settlement at sixty cents on a dollar, to be paid within one year without interest.

Meeting of the American Social Science Association—Election of Vice-Presidents and Directors.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 7.—An adjourned annual meeting of the American Social Science Association was held here today. The Constitution was so amended as to provide for the election of Vice-Presidents to conduct the local work of the Association, and to facilitate the establishment of branches. The following Vice-Presidents were elected: Hon. Josiah Quincy, Prof. Wolcott Gibbs, of Boston; E. L. Godkin, Dr. C. L. Agnew, of New-York; C. J. Stille, LL.D., H. C. Lea, of Philadelphia; Theodore D. Woolsey, of New-Haven; Dr. Hoyt, of Madison, Wis.; W. T. Harris, of St. Louis; and Prof. George Davidson, of San Francisco. Hon. Geo. W. Curtis, of New-York, was elected President for the ensuing year, and J. S. Blatchford, of Boston, Treasurer.

The constitution was also amended so as to increase the number of directors to twenty or more. An able Board was elected, including Samuel Eliot, LL. D., Prof. L. Agassiz, ex-Gov. Washburn, Hon. William Gray, President C. W. Eliot, James M. Barnard, F. B. Sanborn, T. C. Amory, and others.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

The War with the Modoc Indians—Severe Sand-Storm—Notes from Arizona.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—The war with the Modoc Indians in Oregon continues. George Brook and Charles Monroe were killed on Lost River. Troops from Linkville, Warner, and Bidwell are marching to the scene of hostilities.

A terrible sand-storm occurred in San Diego last night. The air was black with the dust and sand. During the worst of the storm telegraphic communication was retarded.

An affray occurred on the 28th of November, at Adamsville, Arizona, during which John Rogers shot and killed Capt. Henry Kennedy. Rogers was discharged from custody.

Gov. Safford, of Arizona, reports as a result of the conference with Cochise, that the Chief is inclined to be peaceable.

Meeting of British and American Captains.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—At a meeting of the British and Americans captains to-night, the course of the United States Commissioner against the forty-dollar bounty system for seamen to boarding-masters was indorsed. The sailors have asked for $50 per month as wages, but the captains refuse to pay that amount.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8—1 A. M.—The barometer has continued falling over the entire lake region, and thence to the Ohio River and the Alleghenies, with southerly to westerly winds, cloudy, threatening and warm weather. In Tennessee, and the Gulf and South Atlantic States, gentle, variable winds, south-westerly to north-easterly, with fair and moderate weather. In the North-west, the barometer has begun to rise again, with north-westerly winds, and clearing weather. In the Middle and Eastern States, south-easterly to south-westerly winds, decreasing pressure, and partly cloudy weather, with south-westerly winds. Cloudy weather, south-westerly winds, and snow in Canada.

PROBABILITIES.

For the North-west, and thence over the upper lakes and southward to Missouri and Kentucky, westerly to northerly winds, lower temperature, higher barometer, occasional snow, and cloudy and clearing weather; from Arkansas and Tennessee to the Gulf and in the South Atlantic States, south-westerly winds, veering to north-westerly, with colder and partly cloudy weather; on the lower lakes, and in the Valley of the St. Lawrence, south-westerly winds, low barometer, threatening weather, and snow; in the Middle and New-England States, south-easterly to south-westerly winds, falling barometer, threatening weather, followed by lower temperatures, and occasional belts of rain and snow. Warning signals are continued at Duluth, Chicago, Milwaukee, Grand Haven, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, and Buffalo, and are ordered for Rochester and Oswego.

City Meteorological Report.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dudnicutt's drug-store, No. 1 Park-row: 3 A. M., 30°; 6 A. M., 31°; 9 A. M., 34°; 12 M., 37°; 3 P. M., 38°; 6 P. M., 38°; 9 P. M., 37°; 12 P. M., 35°. Average temperature 35½°. Average temperature for the week 35¼°.

A Town in Missouri Destroyed by Fire.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 7.—Thirteen stores, shops, &c., including the *Journal* printing office, in Potosi, Mo., embracing a large portion of the business part of the town, was destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is not stated, but is said to be heavy, with very little insurance.

The Failure of S. B. Keys & Co., the Cincinnati Bankers.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 7.—S. B. Keys & Co., private bankers of this city, who suspended a few days ago, made a statement to their creditors today. These were principally in Cincinnati and New-York. The liabilities of Keys & Co. are $220,000, while their nominal assets are $311,000, and their real assets $115,000. They propose to settle with their creditors at fifty per cent., payable in six, twelve, and eighteen months.

LOUISIANA.

Official Publication of the Result of the Election.

The Republican Majority in the Legislature Fifty-four on Joint Ballot—Judge Durell's Decision—State of Public Feeling.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—This morning appeared the report of the true or Lynch Returning Board of members of the Senate and House of Representatives elected to the new Legislature, so that the Senate will stand twenty-eight Republicans to eight Democratic and fusion, the House seventy Republicans to thirty-six Democratic and fusion, giving the Republicans about fifty-four majority on joint ballot. They will meet on Monday at the State-house, and the Warmoth party will, it is reported, meet at Lyceum Hall. Regarding the result of the late election, including registration, even with the impediments put in the way of registration by the Warmoth Commissioners, so great was the desire of the colored voters to register in the State that, when the registration closed on the 26th of October last, there were over 20,000 more colored registered voters in the State than white. It is known that at least 12,000 white men voted for Grant and Kellogg, besides all the colored who were allowed to vote. There was less than 130,000 votes cast in the State, including the fraudulent vote in this city, which was at least 6,000, there being found in the city boxes over 35,000 ballots, where less than 30,000 votes were cast; and it is now ascertained that in one ward there were 1,500 voters registered, but did not vote. These facts give some idea of the extent of the frauds. It was the intention of Warmoth in calling his special Legislature together, to have the Supreme Court impeached and turned out of office, but in this he has been foiled.

The feeling of security among the loyal people here is now assured by Judge Durell's decision, and, as one of the good effects of that decision, immediately after it was announced State securities advanced two and a half per cent., and today there was a further advance of two and a half per cent. The Warmoth contempt case before Judge Durell will come up on Monday next. Capt. Sheridan, Warmoth's "henchman," has gone to Washington to get sympathy for his master, but his stories will be like his speeches, "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

A COMPREHENSIVE INJUNCTION FROM THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

C. C. Antoine, Lieutenant-Governor elect on the Republican ticket, filed a bill in equity in the United States Circuit Court this evening, upon which Judge Durell has ordered that injunctions be issued, restraining all persons returned as pretended members of a legislature by the Warmoth Board of returning officers from acting in such pretended official capacity. The injunctions also restrain the Secretary of the late Senate and Clerk of the last House from calling any other list of members than that furnished and declared elected by the true, or Lynch Returning Board to the Secretary of State, who is also restrained from furnishing any other list. The Police Board is also restrained from interfering with the regular House and Senate returned by the Lynch Board. This bill was filed by District-Attorney Beckworth this evening, and the injunctions granted by order of Judge Durell are now out. Warm work is expected on Monday.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Dec. 7.—The Custom-house Returning Board, this morning, promulgated the election returns for members of the Legislature, which differ materially from those promulgated Thursday by the Governor's Returning Board. No election returns have yet been delivered by the State authorities to the Custom-house Board. Federal troops still hold possession of the State-house. Two Legislatures will probably assemble, one recognized by the Governor, and the other by the Custom-house party.

OFFICIAL DISPATCH FROM UNITED STATES MARSHAL PACKARD.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The following was received here this afternoon:

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 7.

To the Attorney-General, Washington:

The Returning Board provided for by the law of 1870, under which the election was held, and which the United States Court sustains, promulgated in the official journal this morning the result of the election for the Legislature. The House stands seventy-seven Republicans to thirty-two Democrats, and the Senate twenty-eight Republicans to eight Democrats. The Board counted the ballots attached to the affidavits of the colored persons wrongfully prevented from voting, filed with the Chief Supervisor.

(Signed.) S. P. PACKARD, U. S. Marshal.

Washington Views of the Difficulty—The Matter in the Courts.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—There has been no appeal to the President from any party in New-Orleans respecting the difficulty there. The whole affair is in the Courts, and there will be no action taken here by the authorities, as stated by some of the newspapers. The action of the troops in New-Orleans is solely upon the requisition of the Marshal as a *posse comitatus* to enforce the order of the Court. Marshal Packard last night telegraphed to Attorney-Gen. Williams that the Returning Board had promulgated in the official journal the result of the election.

Editorial Comment on the Official Returns.

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—The *Republican* says: "We publish this morning the official report of the election for members of the Legislature. This report has been unavoidably detained by the events that have affected the public ever since the election, but is fortunately in time for all practical purposes. It will be observed that there is a decided Republican majority in both branches of the General Assembly."

Fire in a Richmond Theatre—Death of One of the Spectators from Excitement.

From the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch, Dec. 5.

During the intermission between the farce of the "Rough Diamond" and the drama of "Nita," at the theatre, last night, an alarm of fire was raised, and caused the panic inevitable on such occasions. Mr. Sprigg Campbell and Mr. Montgomery West happened to discover the ignition of the floor of the dress circle from the excessive heat of the furnace, and promptly took means to extinguish the flames and quiet the audience. They succeeded in the latter for a moment, but the fire presently broke out afresh, and everybody was again seized with alarm. Detective Wrenn, Stage Manager Parker, Mr. Powell, Mr. Nicolls, Special Policeman Welch, and others, were in a short time tearing up the boards and pouring water on the flames. In the mean time the theatre was nearly emptied of people, and not until one of the actors came upon the stage and gave assurance that the danger was over did the audience return to their seats. The performance then went on. When the alarm was raised, a man named James H. Wilroy was sitting in an orchestra chair, by the side of Charles Doherty. They came to the theatre together, and when the panic took place ran toward the main entrance, but returned to their seats even before the excitement subsided. Wilroy appeared to be calmer than most of the audience, but had hardly resumed his seat before he fell backward, as if fainting. The gentleman upon whom he fell, supposing him to be intoxicated, pushed him off. Doherty tried to arouse his friend, but a glance at his countenance told him that he was either dying or dead. Wilroy was taken out of the theatre and across Seventh-street, to Garnett's drug-store. Drs. Taylor and West were soon in attendance, but ere they arrived, the man was dead. The deceased was formerly a conductor on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, and in that capacity acquired an extensive acquaintance. Of late, however, he has been employed at his trade—that of a carpenter—at the Tredegar Works. He was about forty-six years of age and a man of good appearance, but was given to indulgence in liquor. Coroner Taylor, on viewing the body, deemed an inquest unnecessary. It was the opinion of the physicians that death was caused by an attack of heart-disease brought on by the panic.

"ARTICLES DE PARIS."

The Contents of French Newspapers.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

The scene is a pretty little back room, such as might be found here and there at a fashionable milliner's in London. But this little room is on the premises of a typical French newspaper, with a large circulation, and one of the leading journals of the Paris Press. It is familiarly known as "La salle des pas perdus," and the editor, who prides himself upon the subtle wit of his mystifications or dry jokes, hastens to inform any new acquaintance that it is papered in sombre colors to temper the ardent spirits of persons who come to ask for puffs without going through the formality of paying for them as advertisements. The company present is composed of eight or nine Bohemian noblemen, who form the regular staff of the paper, and derive very good incomes from it, including a distinguished and even oppressive position in society. Any one who offends them must be prepared to be pricked all over with literary pins, and to be made a byword on the Boulevards for a week, at least, if no worse comes of it, for they are all extremely anxious to fight duels in the publishing interests of their journal, and lose no opportunity of doing so. The duels are generally harmless, but the printed accounts which appear of them are a caution to all who might otherwise be disposed to appeal to the ordeal of battle with a squibmaker, who is sure to have the laughers on his side. Still, the editor and his staff are good fellows if one knows how to take them; they are certainly as mischievous as monkeys, but they would as soon play tricks with your enemies as with you. The public are quite aware of this, and whenever there is a rumpus the parties concerned race down to the office of the paper to get their own account of it printed. Whoever comes first, or tells his story most epigrammatically, has the advantage. Just now a popular actress rushed in to explain that a criticism which has appeared on her dress is ungallant. She brought the dress with her; insisted on its being unpacked and inspected, and departed, leaving the lords of Bohemia vanquished by her practical good sense and amiability. "Voyons, Messieurs!" exclaims the editor immediately after this incident, "que dirons-nous sur la question de Dalmatie? Il faut bien que nous ayons opinion. Allons donc. Respect au publique." The Secrétaire de la Rédaction, who is a knight of the Legion of Honor, and was recently a Captain of cavalry, answers upon this subject as jocosely as can possibly be enjoined by the local code of ethics; and each of the staff join in with a calembour which is to a pun what suet dumpling is to whipped cream. Suddenly the theatrical critic, who lives at Enghien-les-Bains, and only comes to Paris on rare occasions, and in the morning calls out "Tenez, j'ai une inspiration." He scribbles for five minutes at a side table and—the missing opinion is found. Not one of the Bohemian noblemen present knows anything about Dalmatia or its question beyond the contents of a telegram which has been sent round to the Press by M. Havas, the Parisian Reuter. Probably not two of them could find the place upon a map if there was one in the establishment; but maps are not among the instruments of journalism in France. It is the fashion, however, to discuss the affairs of Dalmatia at this moment, and a good deal may be written and printed about them without any special knowledge of the subject. A good deal is written—written so neatly and tersely that the frequenters of all the cafés who read it will be surprised and delighted at the copious and curious information provided for them by the inexhaustible resources of their favorite journal. For a fortnight afterward they will go about in private life repeating astonishing things concerning Dalmatia, and firmly believe themselves infallible on the credit of these historical acquirements. By and by some grandiose publicist, who writes in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, will elaborate the intelligence thus popularized into a political theory of vast importance to mankind, and prove to demonstration that it is intimately connected with those social and moral problems which have agitated the human species under the impulse of Noah, Moses, Cheops, Julius Cæsar, Voltaire, and other speculative philosophers of the same class whose names the publicist may happen to remember. So the sparkling fib invented by the inspired theatrical critic will be disseminated over Europe, Asia, and America, till it returns to his grand-nephews, perhaps to ours, as an established fact, set forth with all the dignity of history, in a style unsurpassed for clearness and vigor. This is a fair specimen of French fabricated news. It is so bright and pleasantly told that it travels twice as far and fifty times as fast as English or German news, while it has an after-thought which lingers on the memory like the taste of good wine upon the palate. It is impossible to forget it, if one tried, and no one tries to forget it. In like manner, there is the "Question d'Orient" constantly cropping up. Possibly no Oriental traveler ever took up a French journal which gave him any information with which he was not previously acquainted, or which he failed to put down, when read, with a sense of such astonishment as a placid man might feel if doused in the face by a glass of cold water from the sportive hand of an impudent boy, with a cry of "cold pig." Yet the number of French journalists who are perfectly familiar with the East, from their own point of view, is only equaled by that of the entire staff of all the newspapers in France. Thus, no sooner had a certain august lady landed at Constantinople during her famous tour in the latter days of the Second Empire, than one of the leading journals promptly advised its readers that the dignitaries of the Sublime Porte had naturally mistaken the generals and chamberlains in Her Majesty's suite for officers in her household, the special correspondent adding that the Empress' attendants were confused by the gayety of the Mahomedans on this subject, and declined to participate in it. Then he reported that he had dined the day before with a "*très brave garçon*," who desired publicly to embrace the editor in print, and that the whole French population of Pera had given him, the special correspondent, an ovation on account of their enthusiastic delight in his newspaper. Here the news ended; but there was a leading article calling attention to the "*spirituel* letter on the Eastern question from our esteemed collaborateur." Nothing was said of the Imperial traveler, or of the most remarkable visit ever paid to an Oriental Prince since the Queen of Sheba went in state to Jerusalem. The special correspondent was occupied with his joke, his "*brave garçon*," his editor, his dinner, and himself. Yet a few days afterward the editor complained in a notice to the public that his paper was getting too serious, and that he should henceforth devote three-fourths of it to literature of a lighter and a gayer kind. The very cream of the cream of French journalism is still procured from skimmings supposed to have been made in Britain. The sayings and doings, the ways, means, and manners of the English provide a never-ending feast for our amusing friends. It appears from the latest information received in Paris up to this morning that our language is chiefly composed of the words "Aoh yes!" with variations, the "o" sometimes preceding the "s" in the first of these ejaculations. Political events in the British islands are always of a startling and unexpected character. The *Gaulois* recently mentioned as a circumstance of deep national import to us that "Sir Thompson" had been created an "Esquirre" by the Queen. We are informed almost every day in the year that "Lord Hamilton est Duc d'Atol;" and in case any doubt should linger on our minds as to the truth of this announcement, the writer usually adds "*pair d'Irlande*," probably after consultation with a geographical friend. So far, one can hardly help laughing, with a good-humored regret, that a people so clever should persist in remaining so ignorant. But it is only just to add, that there are not wanting indications that the French Press is awakening to a new life after a long season of indifference and frivolity. The political caricatures of Cham have often an honesty and depth of meaning beyond praise. The sketches of Randon, Bertall, and Gill are as charming and harmless as those of Leech. The illustrations of the *Vie Parisienne* are better than anything of the same kind in London, and some of the short stories published in the weekly are wonderfully graceful and pathetic.

Extraordinary Case of Murder—A Strange Attempt to Defraud an Insurance Company.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7.—The mystery at Dover, Del., has been explained. Prof. West was not killed. It now turns out that he killed a colored man, whom he hired temporarily. After the man was dead, the Professor cut his hands and feet off and burned them. The object, it is said, was to make the authorities believe the body was his, so that his wife could obtain an insurance of $25,000 on his life. He acknowledged to John O'Grady, an ex-special officer of this city, that he had killed the negro, but that it was in self-defense. West is now in jail.

CABLE TELEGRAMS.

The Prussian Upper House Abandons Its Opposition to Reform.

Improvement in the Political Situation in France.

Probable Union of Opposing Parties in the Assembly.

Honors to Horace Greeley's Memory in London.

National Election for President and Vice-President in Switzerland.

GERMANY.

The Counties Reform Bill Passed to a Third Reading—No Amendments Made to it.

BERLIN, Dec. 7.—The Counties Reform bill passed its third reading in the Upper House of the Prussian Diet today. A number of amendments which had been proposed were withdrawn, and the bill passed in the shape it came from the Lower House. The final vote will be taken on Monday.

Gen. Von Roon has left the Ministry of War for an indefinite time, although he has not formally tendered his resignation.

FRANCE.

The Political Situation Improving—Probable New Appointments—Dissolution of the Assembly Called For.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—M. Audiffrett Pasquier, the Vice-President of the Committee of Thirty of the National Assembly, called upon President Thiers last night, and a long and friendly conversation took place between them.

The Governmental situation is believed to be improving. It is rumored this morning that M. Goulard is to be appointed Minister of the Interior; M. Leon Say, Minister of Finance, and M. Fourton, Minister of Public Works.

At a meeting of Union Republicans, yesterday, at Credin, in the Department of Morbihan, speeches were made and resolutions adopted in favor of a speedy dissolution of the National Assembly. M. Louis Blanc presided.

Confirmation of the Day's Rumors.

PARIS, Dec. 7—Evening.—It is reported this evening that M. Thiers and the Committee of Thirty will act in unison in elaborating the Constitutional proposals to be submitted to the Assembly. It is now known that the appointments, which it was rumored this morning would be made, are certain. It is also announced that M. Calmont is to be appointed Prefect of the Department of the Seine, which is regarded as a concession to the party of the Right.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Honors to the Late Horace Greeley—Compliment to Hon. Benjamin Disraeli.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—A meeting of Americans residing in London is to be held at the Langham Hotel to-night, to discuss means for paying a tribute to the memory of the late Horace Greeley.

The Town Council of Glasgow has voted the freedom of the city to Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, who is now on a visit there.

SWITZERLAND.

The National Election for President and Vice-President.

BERNE, Dec. 7.—The election for President and Vice-President of the Swiss Confederation for the year 1873 has resulted in the choice of M. Ceresole for the former office, and Dr. Schenk for the latter.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The South Carolina Legislature was engaged nearly all of yesterday in discussing the tax bill.

The horse disease is on the increase in St. Louis; nearly all the horse-cars have been withdrawn.

Meetings will be held in St. Louis today for the purpose of organizing a volunteer Fire Department.

Charles Locke was instantly killed in Swanville, Mass., on Friday, by falling from a barn which he was repairing.

John O'Donnell, of Scranton, Penn., was run over by a freight-train at Tarrytown, N. Y., yesterday, and instantly killed.

The bridge across the Congaree River, destroyed during the evacuation of Columbia, S. C., in 1865, was reopened yesterday.

The Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburg Railroad was sold, yesterday, to the trustees of the holders of the first mortgage bonds, for $650,000.

The French bark Canarsac, which went ashore on Croker's Reef, off Key West, has been taken off, and is now in that port. She is leaking badly.

Hon. Geo. C. Watkins, of Little Rock, Ark., died in St. Louis yesterday. He was for many years Chief-Justice and Attorney-General of Arkansas.

The steamer Grey Eagle, sunk in the Mississippi, has been raised, and is now on route to Louisville. She is not so seriously damaged as at first reported.

An unknown woman, aged about sixty-five, was run over by a locomotive and killed, on Friday, on the Washington branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Hanover. The body was taken to Mount Claire Station for identification.

The Constitution of an Early French Republic.

The Paris *Figaro* publishes some extracts from the Constitution of the Republic in 1875, in which the following remarkable articles occur: Liberty of the Press.—Inasmuch as man possesses the natural right of expressing his thoughts by means of the press or otherwise: Art. I. Liberty of the press is unlimited. Art. II. The *Figaro*, the *Gaulois*, the *Paris-Journal*, the *Patrie*, the *Constitutionnel*, the *Ordre*, the *Pays*, the *Journal de Paris*, the *Courrier de France*, the *Français*, the *Univers*, the *Monde*, the *Union*, the *Gazette de France*, &c., are interdicted and suppressed, and their presses ordered to be broken. Art. III. Every writer who publishes a reactionary article will be condemned to the punishment of death. Right of Meeting.—Inasmuch as men possess the inalienable and imprescriptible right of meeting and taking counsel together in regard to all that concerns their interests, their labor, and their opinions: Art. I. The right of meeting and of association is unlimited, and can be interfered with by no one. Art. II. Whoever at a meeting expresses an opinion contrary to the maintenance of the Republican form of government will be liable to the punishment of death. Right of Suffrage.—Inasmuch as every citizen possesses the imprescriptible right of taking part in the affairs of his country and endeavoring to give to the State the direction he thinks most useful and salutary: Art. I. The right of suffrage belongs to every citizen of the Republic. Art. II. The suffrage is entirely free, independent of all control, and of all direction. Art. III. Whoever votes for a reactionary candidate will be condemned to have his head cut off. Punishment of death. Inasmuch as it does not belong to men assembled in society, any more than to men individually, to dispose of the lives of their fellow-creatures: Art. I. The punishment of death is abolished. Art. II. Whoever professes an opinion contrary to this doctrine will be condemned to have his head cut off or to be shot. Art. III. The same punishment will be applicable to all who, whether by writing, by word of mouth, by gesture or otherwise, manifest opinions contrary to the Republican form of government or to the will of the Government, or who are suspected of entertaining such opinions.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

VENI CREATOR.

O Thou who, as our knowledge grows
In the world's latter days,
The more thou seem'st to clear the sky,
The more dost hide thy face;

—As ever-widening search reveals
The depth and breadth of all
Scourging mankind through all the past,
And sweeping o'er us still;

As Science, forging day by day
Her close-link'd chain, withdraws
The once-felt touches of thy hand
For dumb organic laws;

As fears of change, and fears of doubt,
Unnerve the o'er-wrought mind,
Enfeebled just its added strength,
'Mid all its seeing blind;—

The wider wisdom then hast given
Yet is not wholly gain;
The truer vision scathes our sight;
We cannot see thee plain.

Enlarge our hearts and purge our eyes
To bear thy nearer light!
The world's young ignorance is o'er;
Make us to know thee right.

—*F. T. Palgrave.*

THREE TIMES.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," &c.

CHAPTER I.—THE FIRST TIME.

"Positively the last night of Herr Rudolph Prusinowski and the performing lions! Positively the last night! For the benefit of Herr Rudolph Prusinowski! Under the distinguished patronage of their Majesties Queen Victoria, the Emperor of China, the Cham of Tartary, his Serene Highness the Grand Duke of Baden, Simeon Mudslibram, Esq., M. P., the Mayor and Corporation of Spindlecum, and other august personages too numerous to mention. Come early. Positively the last time. Come and see the lions. Herr Rudolph Prusinowski, the favorite of crowned heads and the élite of Europe. Take notice! The great Prusinowski has had the honor of performing before the Mikado of Japan. The world-renowned Prusinowski has been decorated with the order of Rouge et Noir by the Grand Duchess of Selzerwasserburg. Don't miss the lions!"

The above sentences, and many others of the same character—in which a picturesque fancy, aided by the experience of a public career, trifled with the sobrieties of fact and tripped lightly across the borderland of fiction—appeared in gigantic black letters upon a yellow poster on the side wall of the Queen's Theatre, Spindlecum, and on the streets and market-place, upon the quays, and in the black slums of the same town.

A man with a pale sallow face, blue chin, and close-cut hair sat in a lounging attitude upon a low wall opposite the stage-door of the Queens, smoking a meditative pipe, and contemplating the big yellow poster with a dreamy fondness. He had a little group of satellites about him, also close-cropped, blue-chinned, and tobacco-consuming; minor lights in the dramatic heaven, the stock company of the Queen's, who were thrown a little into the background by the lions, shuffling through a preliminary melodrama nightly, before an audience who beheld them with impatience, and heard them sometimes with derision, eager for the grand business of the evening.

"I think that ought to hit 'em up," said the Herr thoughtfully. [He spoke excellent English for a foreigner.] "The Mikado looks well, doesn't he?"

"First rate," replied Mr. de la Zouche, the walking gentleman. "Was he a nice kind of chap, the Mikado?"

Herr Prusinowski turned his contemplative eyes upon the inquirer with a look of placid scorn.

"You ain't so jolly green as to suppose I ever set eyes upon him," he said, knocking the ashes out of his pipe. "I was never in Japan in my life; never nearer than a japan candlestick. The Mikado is a safe card, he is; who's to ask any questions about him? And so's the Cham of Tartary."

"I expect you'll have a chipping house, cully," remarked Mr. Tiddikins, the low comedian, a small man with a falsetto voice.

"I look forward to it, Tiddikins; and if it goes over eighty, I'll stand a supper, mind that."

There was a subdued murmur of applause.

"Hot or cold?" inquired Mr. de la Zouche.

"Hot," replied the lion-tamer. "None of your cold fowl and 'am, your pastry and rubbish, for me. A sirloin of beef at top, and a prime goose at bottom, a veal pie and a stewed steak at the sides, and plenty of smoking hot vegetables; a prime old stilton and a bowl of salad to wind up with, and as much champagne as you can swallow, with brandy and water to settle it on your stomachs. That's what I'll do, at the Lion and Lamb, if the house goes over eighty when the half-price to the boxes is in."

This time the applause was louder.

"I always said you were a jolly good fellow, Bill," said Mr. Tiddikins, "and I don's mind how often I say it again."

It is to be observed that Mr. Tiddikins addressed the distinguished Rudolph by the simpler cognomen Bill, one of the playful licenses of friendship, no doubt.

"It's wonderful how those animals draw," said Mr. de la Zouche, thoughtfully, as if he were contemplating the feasibility of setting up on his own account as a lion-tamer. "You've been here three seasons, Prusinowski, and, egad, the people ain't tired of 'em yet. They seem as eager as ever. One would suppose they liked to see a poor beggar hazard his life every night."

"There's something in that," replied the Herr. "If it wasn't for the danger, the wild-beast business would be as flat as ditch-water."

"Were you ever frightened?" asked the walking gentleman.

"Never but once," answered the lion-tamer, and then I thought it was all over with me."

He grew suddenly grave, gloomy even, at the mere recollection waked by the walking gentleman's inquiry.

"How did it happen, old fellow?" asked Mr. Tiddikins.

"Well, you see," the lion-tamer began in a leisurely way, stopping to take a few preliminary whiffs at his pipe, "I was at Manchester nigh upon five years ago, and it was my last night and my 'ben,' as it might be to-night. We was doing first-rate business, and I don't think I was ever in such high spirits in my life."

"Why, Bill," says my little woman, when I kept running in and out of our lodgings between whiles at rehearsal—we was close agen the slum—taking her in a handful of money every time, "you seem as if you was bewitched; I don't like to see you like that. I had a Scotch friend once, as said it was a bad sign—a sign of something going to happen."

"Lord love your little foolish heart," I answered, "it's a sign of nothing except that I'm going to have a screaming house tonight. I don's suppose there'll be a corner you can screw yourself into if you want to see me." For she's a rare one for going in front of a night, you know, is the missus.

Mr. De la Zouche and Mr. Tiddikins murmured their acquaintances with this domestic fact. Herr Prusinowski smoked his pipe for a minute or so, and then went on:

"Why, there's the family box," she said. That's a large private box on the opposite prompt, that don't often get let, unless there's Italian opera, or Charles Mathews, or something out of the common.

"No, there ain't," I answered, laughing.

"What!" cried the missus, "is that let too?"

"Let this morning," said I, "and there's the money—three pound three—thirty-one and six of which comes to me."

"For I had a half share clear of expenses, same as here.

"Lizzie—that's my wife, you know—was quite proud to think I was going to have such a good box audience, for it isn't every box audience as will take to wild beasts."

"I wonder whether it's the Mayor and his family," she said, speculating about that big private box.

"No," I told her, "it's a gentleman and a stranger, no name."

Well, the night came, a sweltering hot Summer evening, such as it will be to-night. The performances began with one of your genteel comedies, and the house was so full and noisy the actors couldn't hear themselves speak. They got through it somehow; there was a short overture, and then the curtain went up for my performance. The three lions discovered in a forest, to slow music, which gets a round for them, and gives me my entrance and reception.

You know the beasts; they were the same three I've got now—Brown, Jones, and Robinson. Old Brown's a harmless old chap enough, not a sound tooth in his head, and no more harm in him than in an elderly jackass; Jones is a deep old dodger, but there isn't much harm in him; but Robinson is a nasty-tempered beast, a brute you never can be sure of, an animal that will lick your hand one minute, and be ready to snap your head off the next.

Well, I got a first-rate reception; I thought the gallery would have never left off applauding; and the sight of the house, crammed to the ceiling, made me almost giddy. Perhaps it was the heat of the place, which was like an oven; perhaps as I'd been standing treat or being stood far off and on pretty well all day, I may have taken a little more than was good for me; anyhow, I felt the house spinning round me, just as if I'd been some duffer of a novice, instead of the old stager I am.

"I looked at the family box O. P., curious to see who'd taken it. There was only one gentleman there, a man of fifty or thereabouts, with a cadaverous lantern-jawed face, and light reddish hair, very straight combed neatly on each side of his forehead. He was dressed in black, regular evening dress, white choker and all complete, and, do you know, the instant I set eyes upon that man, he gave me a turn."

"That was a queer fancy," said Mr. de la Zouche, helping himself to tobacco from the Herr's gutta-percha pouch, which lay open on the wall.

"Perhaps it was; but if that night was to come over again, I should have the fancy over again," replied Prusinowski. It was partly his own looks, I think, partly the way he looked at me; not like the rest of the audience, all good nature, expecting to be amused, but with a steadfast ravenous kind of look, that made my blood run cold. "That's a man who'd like to see something happen to me," I said to myself; but I didn't give way to the fancy all at once. I began the performance; but I stole a glance at my sandy-haired pale-faced gentleman now and then, and always found him looking at me in the same way. He had large light-gray eyes, very light, and very prominent. I can see them now, and they followed every move I made like a cat's following a mouse. He never moved his eyes from me, he never smiled, he never applauded; he sat in a half-crouching attitude, leaning over the front of the box, watching me, and he made me feel as if I had a ton weight tied to each of my legs. Everything went well for some time, though I felt I'd never done things worse. Brown and Jones behaved beautifully; but just toward the last, when I had to put my head into Robinson's mouth to bring down the curtain, I saw that the brute was in one of his nasty tempers. I suppose the heat had put him out. Anyhow, he turned nasty, and when I wanted to collar him, bounced away from me.

The house turned as still as death all in a moment, and I could see the audience was frightened. I gave a look at my gentleman in the box. He was leaning a little farther over the cushion, with something like a smile on his face.

"Bray to not pe vrightened, ladies and shentlemen," I said, in my broken English—old Sauerkraut, the opheciend at the Lane, taught me that dodge; "id is nosing. Te peast vill to all I veesh;" and then I gave Robinson a pretty smart cuff, and began to draw his jaws open.

The brute snarled, turned upon me, and in the next instant would have had his teeth in my shoulder, if I hadn't given the signal for the curtain. Half a dozen carpenters rushed upon the stage and helped me to tackle him. We had him safe in less than a minute; but just at that one moment, before the curtain dropped, it was as near as a toucher.

There was a good deal of applause; not that I'd done anything to deserve it, for the business of putting my head in the brute's mouth was in the bill, and the audience had been swindled out of that; but they evidently knew I'd been in danger, and they called me before the curtain. I looked up at that white-faced devil in the private box. He was standing up, rubbing his hands in a satisfied kind of way, as if he had seen what he wanted to see; and as I passed just under him he said in a slow measured voice that gave me the shivers,

"'A narrow escape, Herr. Very well done indeed. I congratulate you.'

I gave him a look which he ought to have understood, if he didn't, made my bow to the house, and went off the stage. Robinson was quiet enough by this time. My man Joe Purdy had walked him off to his box, and there he was growling over his shin-bones, as mild a lion as you'd wish to see. "Only let me get you safe back to London, my friend," says I, "and I'll take you down to Jamrack's and swop you for something better tempered. Talent is all very well; but temper's worth all the talent in the world." However, that's five years ago, and there's Robinson still performing with me. The brute has such a wonderful gift for his profession! and his heart and soul's in it, too. Take that animal in the middle of a day, when he ain't particular hungry, and he's a decent fellow enough; run some bones down him and his business, and you'd find out what a lion is. He's been a fortune to me first and last, has that animal. Brown and Jones are nothing more than supers to him.

"You didn't see any more of your friend in the box?" inquired Mr. de la Zouche.

"Curse him, no! By the time I'd changed my clothes he had left the house. I went round to the box-office to see if the box-keepers could tell me anything about him. No; he was a stranger. He had taken his box that morning, finding there was no stall to be had, and paid his three guineas without a question.

"Now, I daresay you'll think me an out-and-out fool, when I tell you I couldn't sleep that night, nor many nights after, for thinking of that man. I couldn't get his pale cadaverous face, and lank jaws and light gray eyes, with that horrid gloating look in them, out of my mind. "That's a fellow who'd go to see a man hung," I said to myself. "That's a man who'd stand by to see his fellow-creatures hung, drawn, and quartered, and enjoy it—especially the drawing." I hadn't a doubt in my mind that he was on the look-out for an accident all the evening; I hadn't a doubt in my mind that it was through him I made a mess of it at the end.

"'Did you never see him again?' asked the low comedian.

"'Never! God forbid I ever should, for I've a notion that if I did, it would be the death of me. I'm not a nervous man in a general way, nor superstitious, either; but I'd give up the biggest haul I ever made by a benefit, rather than set before that man.'

"'A queer notion,' said the humorous Tiddikins.

"'A very queer notion,' echoed the gentlemanly De la Zouche.

He was not a fine actor, the walking gentleman, belonging rather to that class of performer who is contemptuously likened to a stick, and his dramatic path had been by no means strewn with roses; yet he was fain to congratulate himself that it had not been beset with lions. He had been somewhat inclined to envy Rudolph Prusinowski the distinction and prosperity of his career; but just now it occurred to him that there was two sides to the picture. He rubbed his shoulder thoughtfully, and was glad to think that he was not exposed to the assaults of fierce animals than those rampant tradesmen who scrubbed him when he played *Horatio*, and made light of him in Cassio, but who melted a little on their benefit nights, and treated him to beer.

CHAPTER II.—THE SECOND TIME.

The Spindlecum people showed their appreciation of the British drama, as represented by lion-taming, by giving Herr Prusinowski a bumper. Whether it was the influence of the Cham of Tartary, or the Mikado, the Grand Duchess of Selzerwasserburg, or the local member, or the simple merits of the performance, is a moot question; but the Spindlecumians assembled in full force; and, before the Herr had left the family tea-table to repair to the theatre, he received the pleasing intelligence that the crowd at the pit and gallery doors was half way across the street.

"If we only go on like this for another year or so, Liz, I'll cut the profession," exclaimed Herr Prusinowski, cheerily, "and start a shop for people who're sick of wild beasts. It's a drying life, is the wild-beast business.

"And a dangerous life too, William," said the little woman with a sigh.

"Not much of that, old gurl. I'm more than a match for Robinson by this time. There isn't a move he's up to that I'm not down upon. You're going into the front to-night, eh, Liz?"

"O yes, I shall get a seat at the back of the boxes. Mrs. Prodger's going with me. She's took her ticket, and paid for it, you know, William, like a lady."

"Ta-ta, Liz, then; I've got."

"It's early, William. There's the 'Miller and his Men'—that'll last an hour and a half surely."

"I don't believe it'll play an hour. You ought to know what my benefit audiences are—all agog for the lions. I want to have a look at the beasts before we begin, and I'm always a little nervous on my ben. Good-bye."

This was a mere conjugal excuse. The theatre to a man bred at the side-scenes is his club. The Herr preferred smoking his pipe in the free-and-easy atmosphere of the dressing-room at the Queens to the tamer delights of the domestic tea-table. He had very little anxiety about his beasts. Joe Purdy, his facsotum, a keeper who had served his apprenticeship with the great Wombwell, had the custody of them.

The house was an excellent one. The boxes were not so well filled as on that memorable night at Manchester, which Herr Prusinowski had described to his friends; but the pit was a seething caldron of humanity; the gallery looked like a wall of eager faces piled one upon the other up to the iron roof. The "Miller and His Men" was performed almost in dumb show, or seemed to be, though the leading tragedian retained on the establishment was roaring himself hoarse in the character of *Griedoff*, with the faint hope of snatching a stray leaf from the crown of wild olive which would be cast at the feet of the lion-tamer by and by.

Then came a stirring overture—the "Brooze Horse"—during which the audience cracked nuts and became momentarily more excited; and then the act-drop rose to slow music of a soul-appalling character, and revealed Brown, Jones, and Robinson picturesquely grouped in the stock primeval forest.

There was a pause. The house applauded vociferously. There was something stirring in the notion that these three unfettered beasts might leap into the pit at any moment. It was quite a pleasant sensation—especially for the gallery. Brown, who was elderly and decrepit, yawned and stretched himself out as if for slumber, with the air of having been unjustly disturbed from his after-dinner nap. Jones, who was of a lively temperament, whisked his tail, and snapped at an imaginary fly. Robinson stared full at the audience, as if he really did understand and appreciate their plaudits.

The music quickened, broke into a stirring march, and then, at a fortissimo chord from the full orchestra, the lion-tamer bounded on to the stage—a striking figure, broad-shouldered and muscular, in close-fitting flesh-colored raiment, a scarlet girdle round his waist, and a leopard's skin over his shoulder.

There was a good strong Sheffield knife in his belt, but he had no appearance of being armed.

His reception was tremendous. He stood bowing and moving his lips in vague murmurs, with an air of being quite overcome by his feelings, for nearly five minutes before he could begin his performance. His eyes wandered all round the house with the gaze of calculation, till they grew suddenly fixed, glaring at the stalls.

To-night there were three people in all the length and breadth of them—two faded-looking elderly women in opera cloaks at one end, and in the middle, in a position that commanded every inch of the stage, a middle-aged man, with a cadaverous face, prominent, light-gray eyes, and lank, reddish hair, carefully dressed in full evening costume.

He sat in an attitude of extreme attention, with his arms folded on the back of the seat in front of him (he was in the back row,) and his eyes fixed upon the lion-tamer. For the moment, the sight of him seemed to turn Rudolph Prusinowski to stone. It was the man he had been talking of that day.

The cold sweat broke out upon his forehead; but he commanded his foes savagely, angry with himself for this folly, muttered an oath, and began his business with the lions—standing upon their backs, riding round the stage upon all three at once, leading them through a kind of dance movement, described in the bills as a set of quadrilles, with garlands of paper roses, and otherwise disporting himself with them, the red-haired man in the stalls watching his every movement and every movement of the animals breathlessly, and never stirring by a hair's breadth from his attentive attitude, or turning his eyes away from the stage.

Then came the feature of the evening—a single combat between Herr Prusinowski and Robinson—who was described in the bills, by the way, as Moloch, the royal brindled lion, presented to Herr Prusinowski by one of the native princes of the Punjaub"—a title, the end of which the Herr dragged asunder the animal's jaws, and put his head into the red-hot-looking mouth.

To-night, in spite of that deadly terror which had come upon the Herr at the sight of that one detested spectator, everything went smoothly enough. Robinson, otherwise Moloch, kept his temper, suffered his jaws to be opened to their widest extent, and the tamer's head to repose upon his tongue as on a pillow for half a dozen seconds or so, and the curtain came down to vociferous applause; but when the *bêtes-claire* was called for, there was no response. The prompter found him leaning against one of the wings, white to the lips.

"Did you ever see a man tremble?" he asked, in a voice that shook so much as to be scarcely intelligible. "If you want to see one, look at me."

He was shaking in every limb, like a man stricken with ague.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the prompter, with more friendliness of tone than elegance of diction. "They're calling for you like mad. You'd better go on."

"I'm going, as soon as I can steady myself. I never neglect my business; but I've had a turn. I never thought I should come off the stage alive to-night."

"Why, the animals were quiet enough."

"Yes, as mild as lambs; but there's a man in front that's my evil genius. I never felt superstitious about anything else before—none of your ghosts or that kind of rot—but I've got my fancy about that man. He'd like to see me killed, and—he'll contrive to see it."

"Prusinowski," said the prompter, "I couldn't have believed it of you. I thought you was a man of sense."

But the prompter felt uncomfortable nevertheless. The human mind is especially open to uncomfortable sensations of this kind.

"Come, my boy," he exclaimed, "they're losing temper." This in allusion to the audience, who were clamoring hoarsely for their favorite. "You'd better go on."

Prusinowski wiped his damp forehead, pulled himself together, as it were.

"All right," he said, and followed the prompter to the first entrance. He went on, made his accustomed mechanical bow, and crossed the stage, to disappear with renewed bowings on the opposite side. He was looking at the stalls all the time. The man was gone.

"Curse him!" muttered the lion-tamer. "If he'd given me time to change my clothes I'd have been in front of the house in time to see him come out. I want to know who he is; I want to know what he means."

He dressed hurriedly, tearing off his close-fitting garb, and stumbling on the costume of everyday life anyhow, and then went back to the prompt entrance before the curtain had arisen for the farce, and took another survey of the stalls, thinking it just possible that his evil genius had returned. But the man's place was empty.

Herr Prusinowski went round to the public doors of the theatre, and hung about there, with a vague idea that the man might be lingering also. There was a large tavern just opposite the Queen's, where the audience was wont to refresh themselves—even the stalls and boxes—with brandy-and-soda. The Herr crossed the road by and by, went into the crowded bar, still looking for his man, and looking vainly.

While he was staring about him a friendly hand tapped him on the shoulder.

"It was well over eighty, my boy," said the voice of De la Zouche, upon whose youthful cheek still lingered some trace of the vermilion it had worn in the "Miller and his Men." "Nearer ninety, Tiddikins tells me, and he knows how to reckon up a house with any man in the profession. I wish you joy."

"Thank you, old fellow," replied the lion-tamer, vaguely. "Yes, I think it's a good house."

"Think! There's no room for thinking. The pentstroke was running down, and the doors in the bar all thought of Miller. The house was like a furnace; and uncommon thirsty that kind of thing makes people. The bungalow port cent 'ta was very acceptable. But I ... Prust... how about the little supper you talked of?"

Prusinowski stared at him blankly for a moment, and then said carelessly.

"The supper—O, to be sure. I'd forgotten all about it." The noble counteance of De la Zouche fell, and his open brow was overshadowed by a sudden gloom. "But it's all right," continued the *kindhearted*. "I'm ordered for twelve o'clock sharp. I ordered it on spec. I thought I should have a good house."

"Prusinowski, you are a gentleman!" exclaimed the actor. "I'll go home and put on a clean collar. I think you mentioned a goose?"

"Roast beef at the top, roast goose at the bottom," said the Herr absently.

"It is a bird which on the supper-table, I appreciate above any of the feathered tribe," replied the walking gentleman. "An reservoir."

He departed, wondering at the silence and gravity of a man who could draw an eighty-pound house.

Herr Prusinowski left the tavern and strolled listlessly along the street. It was not quite 11. He had a clear hour before him, in which he could do what he pleased with himself. Under ordinary circumstances he might have gone home, to have a few words with his "little woman," and make some amendment in his toilet; but to-night he hardly cared to face his wife. she would see that something was wrong, and question him. The impression that man's appearance had made upon him was a subject he did not want to talk about, not even with her. He turned out of the busy thoroughfare in which the Queen's Theatre was situated presently into a broad, quiet, old-fashioned-looking street leading down to the quay—a street of broad square red-brick houses of the Georgian era, grim and respectable, with a shop only here and there, and then a superior class of shop. It was a very quiet street at this time of night. The Summer moon was shining full upon the broad pavement and empty road, and there was just a glimpse of moonlit water at the end of the street where it opened on the quay.

There was only one shop open at this hour, a tobacconist's at a corner. Prusinowski felt in his coat pocket with a dim recollection of having allowed Mr. Fits Raymond to empty his tobacco-pouch that evening, and then strolled across the road toward the tobacconist's shop. While he was in the act of crossing, a man came out of the shop, and walked slowly away toward the quay. The lion-tamer recognized him at a glance and darted after him. It was the occupant of the stalls, a tall angular figure in the moonlight, with more or less the air of a gentleman.

"I beg your pardon," he said, at the stranger's shoulder; "I believe you were in front to-night in the stalls at the Queen's?"

The man turned and faced him. It was not a prepossessing countenance by any means; that long cadaverous visage with the pale prominent eyes and lank sandy hair. The moonlight made it look more than usually cadaverous.

"Yes," he said, "I have been at the Queen's Theatre this evening. Dear me! you are the lion-tamer, I believe. This is really curious."

He spoke in a formal deliberate way, that was strangely irritating to Herr Prusinowski's nerves.

"You have some kind of business with me, Herr Prusinowski?" the stranger said interrogatively, the lion-tamer standing for the moment staring at him, utterly lost and helpless.

"I—I wanted to ask you a question," he said abruptly, rousing himself with an effort. "This isn't the first time I've seen you. You took a private box at Manchester five years ago for my benefit."

"I did," replied the stranger. "I congratulate you on the possession of an excellent memory, Mr. Prusinowski. You had a narrow escape that night at Manchester, I imagine. One of your animals turned restive."

"Yes," said the lion-tamer, moodily, "that brute Robinson cut up rough. I lost my nerve, and he saw it. It was a narrow escape—a disappointment for you, wasn't it?"

"Excuse me, I hardly catch your meaning."

"You thought it was all over with me, didn't you? Come now, I want to know your motive for coming to see me that time—I want to know your motive for coming to see me to-night."

"Motive?" repeated the stranger. "I should suppose the motive must be sufficiently obvious. People generally attend that sort of entertainment, and every sort of entertainment, in search of amusement."

"Other people perhaps—not you. I know what a man's face means, and I watched yours as close—well, almost as close as you watched me. It wasn't the face of a man that came to be amused."

"You seem to have a peculiar way of looking at things, Mr. Prusinowski," replied the stranger, rubbing his bony close-shaven chin thoughtfully. "However, to be candid with you, I am somewhat interested in lion-taming. I am an idle man, you see. My means enable me to live pretty much as I please and where I please, and a man without occupation is in a manner compelled to create an interest for himself in things outside his own life. I am an amateur of wild-beast shows. There was a man called Green—you may have heard of him perhaps. I saw that man Green perform seventeen consecutive times. I was peculiarly interested in him."

"Yes," said Prusinowski, "I know all about Green. He was killed—killed by a tiger that he'd made a good deal of money out of."

"He was," answered the stranger; "I saw it."

Herr Prusinowski shuddered.

"I thought so," he said; "I thought as much. You've tasted blood."

"Upon my honor that is a very unpleasant way of putting it," replied the stranger. "I look at these things entirely from an artistic point of view. I have heard it asserted that men of your profession always do meet with some fatal accident sooner or later. Since you push me so closely, I am bound to admit that has formed one element of interest for me in this kind of performance. I can understand the delight of the Roman people, from the Emperor down to the humblest freedman in their gladiatorial shows."

"I don't understand half that palaver," said Herr Prusinowski, rudely; "but I trust in God I may never see your face again."

"Really, now! but why?"

"Because you are a cold-blooded scoundrel, and you would like to see me killed."

"My dear Mr. Prusinowski, that is a style of language which, if I were an ill-tempered man, I might resent. But if you are destined to meet your death in that manner, which it is to be hoped you are not, I freely admit that I should wish to be a spectator of the catastrophe. It would not make the smallest difference to you, and it would be highly interesting to me. Is this your way? No! In that case, good-night."

He lifted his hat ceremoniously, and departed toward the patch of moonlit water at the end of the street, leaving the lion-tamer standing on the pavement, transfixed and brooding.

It was just as he had imagined—the man was an amateur of sudden death.

The supper at the Lion and Lamb public house—a snug little hostelry, five doors from the theatre, and much affected by the actors—was a gastronomic success, but not a social one. The fare was excellent. The giver of the feast ordered liquors on a liberal scale, and eatables and drinkables disappeared with a celerity cheering to witness. Yet the banquet was not a cheerful one. Nothing could rouse Prusinowski from the gloom that had fallen upon him. The actors did their utmost to heralde him into gayety, with boisterous talk and laughter, rare anecdotes, and an unlimited amount of that humorous conversation commonly known as "chaff," to which the theatrical mind is especially prone; but all their efforts failed.

By degrees the talk fell flat, and the revels, which, under happier auspices, would have lasted far into the Summer dawning, broke up abruptly at a quarter past two.

Mr. Warbeck, the prompter, walked home with Tiddikins and De la Zouche, and told them what had happened after the fall of the curtain.

"Prusinowski's as good a fellow as ever breathed," he said, in conclusion. "If he was my own brother, I couldn't like him better than I do. But I'm afraid there's something queer hereabouts."

He tapped his forehead significantly.

"A loose slate," said Mr. Tiddikins.

"A bee in his bonnet," said Mr. de la Zouche.

CHAPTER III.—THE THIRD TIME.

It was three years later in the life of the lion-tamer, and he was performing for three nights only at a sea-coast town in the north of England, dreary little place enough, thither he had strayed from the rich manufacturing districts where his harvest were reaped. It was a picturesque—a dreary little town; beside which the sea seemed to howl more dolefully than by other shores; a stony High-street, a damp windy fish market, a beach of great loose pebbles, and a long wooden jetty stretching out to sea and slippery always with slime and weed, dead fish, and other refuse of the great ocean.

Three years!—and yet on his benefit night at Spindlecum Herr Prusinowski had talked about retiring on his laurels in a year. He had not been doing badly either; prosperity had followed all his wanderings; but the human mind is elastic in its estimate of money, and Herr Prusinowski's notions of the fortune he ought to retire upon had widened with the passage of time.

"Another six months' little woman," he said, and I'll sell the beasts by auction, and take a public house," which was his notion of peace and retirement.

"I wish it was to be to-morrow, William," the little woman answered sadly. "I shall never know a proper moment till you've done with those animals."

The first two nights at Lowshore, this obscure northern seaport, had been tolerably successful, but what the drama, whether legitimate or illegitimate, failed to do, the lions succeeded in doing. They drew very fair houses—not the nobility and gentry, as represented by one elderly peer, whose estates bordered Lowshore, but who was rarely known to inhabit his great stone castle, preferring a little box at Richmond, stuffed with rare old silver and costly curios; and the vicar; but the shop-keepers and their young men and maidens; the few visitors and the lodging-house proprietors; all the sea-faring men and their families; the maids-of-all-work and fisher-boys; the policeman off duty, and a sprinkling of farmers from inland farms. It was late in October, the very dreariest time of the year, and Herr Prusinowski had come to Lowshore in a speculative humor, just to fill up a blank week in his Winter programme.

The house was nearly full the first night, a trifle less well-attended the second, and on the third a considerable falling off was apparent. Still, it was a very fair house for Lowshore. There was a cheerful sprinkling in the pit, a very good gallery. The boxes alone had a cavernous and dismal aspect.

Herr Prusinowski had brought a dramatic company of three with him to support the lions, and to eke out the evening's entertainment with a couple of farces or comediettas. The performances began with "Delicate Ground," and were to conclude with the "Secret," a farce of an ancient and respectable character.

The weather was against Herr Prusinowski on this particular evening. The north winds came howling across the German Ocean as if they were intent upon sweeping Lowshore from the face of the earth, driving a salty-flavored sleet before them, which well-nigh blinded the adventurous pedestrian. The Herr expressed himself very forcibly about the weather, as he took leave of his family before setting out for the theatre. The comedietta was just over as he went in at the stage-door, and he had to dress in a hurry, struggling into his close-fitting garment, and girding himself with scarlet and gold, while a feeble little orchestra of four played some old-fashioned country-dance tunes, what time the audience regaled themselves with prawns and porter. The three lions looked tremendously big on the small stage, awfully real against the background of faded scenery. Robinson was out of sorts. He was assertive upon the subject of weather, and had an especial aversion to high winds.

The feeble little orchestra made a great struggle to produce a soul-inspiring chord, and came out superbly, the second violin a trifle in the rear. Herr Prusinowski bounded on to the stage from a rocky sea piece, and began his work rather languidly, handling Robinson with a certain amount of caution.

He had got through half his performance, and was leading the three lions round the stage on their hind feet, to the stirring music of the march in "Blue Beard" stirring even from those poor feeble players—when he heard the opening and shutting of a door at the back of the boxes. He looked up quickly. A gentleman in evening dress was seating himself deliberately in the centre place, a pale-complexioned man, with straight reddish hair. The lion-tamer's heart turned cold. It was the man he had seen at Manchester and Spindlecum, the man whose presence, by some morbid fancy, he associated with the idea of peril to himself. During the last three years he had been always more or less on the look-out for this man, and had never seen him—had begun to congratulate himself upon the probability that he would finish his public career without ever performing before him again; and here he was, in the remotest provincial town, watching him with the same eager eyes and hungry face, watching as men watched the gladiators in old time, greedy for their blood.

If he could have brought the entertainment to an abrupt conclusion that instant, he would have done so. He would have willingly returned the people their money, and sacrificed the night's profits to escape performing before that man. He was half inclined to plead sudden illness, bring down the curtain with an apology, but to do that would be to confess himself afraid of that man.

"D—n him!" he muttered to himself, "he sha'n't see that I'm afraid of him. Faster!" he called out to the orchestra, "Faster and louder!" and as the music quickened, he urged the animals with his whip.

Robinson, alias Moloch, resented the impertinence with a singed coat, and from that moment Rudolph Prusinowski lost his presence of mind and lost his temper. He was determined to bate not one of his tricks, to demonstrate to that cold-blooded wretch in the boxes that he was not afraid of him. He made the animals do more work than usual, looking defiantly at that watchful face in the boxes all the while. The little theatre shook with applause, the pit rose to him, as the good old actors were wont to say; the gallery rang with bravoes.

All in a moment, at the last, in the crowning feat which was to conclude the performance, the bravoes changed to an awful shout of horror. No one could say how it happened—the brute's movements were too rapid for human eyes to follow. Herr Prusinowski was lying on the stage mauled and torn, the lion crouching upon him.

The keeper and a couple of brawny scene-shifters rushed upon the stage; they dragged him from under the infuriated beast, insensible and covered with blood, and carried him off to the dressing-room, where the two rival surgeons of Lowshore came rushing in to him five minutes afterward. Surgery could do nothing; his ribs were crushed to powder, and there was a perforation of the lung and hemorrhage. He breathed stertorously for about half an hour, and then died, without one ray of returning consciousness.

"Strange," the red-haired gentleman used to say afterward, when he told the story as a pleasant kind of thing after dinner, and in some manner reflecting distinction upon himself; "the poor devil was the second of his trade I saw killed, and I had come across him three times at long intervals in the course of my travels in the north. I take a considerable interest in that sort of thing; there's more excitement about it than there is in the drama. Prusinowski was a very respectable fellow; had saved money, I believe; and left his wife and children comfortably provided for."—*Belgravia Annual.*

GROWING OLD.—The departure of youth manifests itself as unmistakably in the habitudes of the mind as in the gray hair and failing strength. In youth, we live in the future. We see visions and dream dreams. We build castles of enchantment, which we furnish and people with a vivid imagination. We picture the fairest bride, the fastest friends, and the most flowery of pathways. Alas, how does experience disappoint us, and show us the vanity of human wishes, as we find one idol after another rudely shattered or wisely withheld! Our thoughts are now mainly in the past, and we are busier with memories than with hopes. We dream not so much of conquests to be achieved as of the golden opportunities now passed beyond recall, of the rich treasures of time and talents we have wasted. We think less of our merry companions and the favorable impressions we make than we do of the contemporaries who are one after another passing away from us; loss of our conquests in love, now that smiles are scarcer than kisses were then, than of some whom we have slighted in that olden time. Have we ever paused, in forming one of an assembly of people in our youth, how every one seemed mature compared with ourselves? Now, when we look around us, how greatly do the young seem to preponderate! When we remember the rose-tint of romance with which the freshness and vividness of every new impression tinged our early days, and now find that existence is no longer a dream, but a reality, and that there is so little to look back to, is it any wonder that we cast a lingering look behind? The character of our life is fixed, and our occupations and associations promise to be in the future very much what they now are. Do we notice how much more rapidly each succeeding year seems to pass away? Cannot we remember how, in our childhood, the term of a year appeared interminable, and we thought we could compress into that great space almost any amount of work and play? But, as we get older, how is it, that, with all our industry, time seems too short for the work we take in hand? We become so engrossed, that holy days and holidays are alike invaded; and after all is done, how much is left unfinished, how many schemes remain untried? "It is the solemn thought connected with middle life," says the late eloquent F. W. Robertson, "that life's last business is begun in earnest; and it is then, midway between the cradle and the grave, that a man begins to marvel that he let the days of youth go by so half enjoyed. It is the pensive autumn feeling, it is the sensation of half sadness that we experience when the longest day of the year is past, and every day that follows is shorter, and the light fainter, and the feebler shadows tell that nature is hastening with gigantic footsteps to her Winter grave. So does man look back upon his youth. When the first gray hairs become visible, when the unwelcome truth fastens itself upon the mind that a man is no longer going up hill, but down, and that the sun is always westering, he looks back on things behind. When we were children, we thought as children. But now there lies before us manhood, with its earnest work, and then old age, and then the grave, and then home. There is a second youth for man, better and holier than his first, if he will look on, and not back."—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A POET'S DREAM.

I know upon this earth one spot
Where clinking coins, that clink as chains
Upon the souls of men, are not.
Nor man is measured for his gains
Of gold that stream with crimson stains.
The rivers run unmastered yet,
Unmeasured sweep their sable brodes;
The pampa unpossessed is set
With stormy banners at her steeds
That rival man in martial deeds.

The snow-topped towers crush the clouds
And break the still abode of stars,
Like sudden ghosts in snowy shrouds,
Rent broken through their ivory bars;
And condors hold with crooked hands
The rocky limits of the lands.

O, men that fret, as frets a main!
You ark me with your eager sand
Down in the earth for fat increase,
Eternal talks of gold and gain,
Your shallow wit, your shallow wave,
And breaks my soul across the shoal
As breakers break in shallow seas.

—*Joaquin Miller.*

JOKERS AMONG THE ENGLISH KINGS.—George II. was not a humorist, but he would have made a first-rate actor of "genteel comedy" had not fate cast him for another line of characters in the drama of life. Shortly after his accession he commanded a play at the theatre in Lincoln's Inn Fields. The house was full, but as the King kept it waiting, the murmurs of their displeasure fell upon his ear as he entered his box, three quarters of an hour behind time. As he caught the unwelcome sounds he turned to Mr. Rich, the manager, who waited on him, as if he might gather from that official some explanation of the phenomenon. The great, set of the intellectual harlequins of England honestly told the King that His Majesty was late and the audience did not seem to like it. Whereupon the sovereign assumed the air of an unrighteously suspected prince. He advanced to the front of his box, took out his watch with the apparent conviction that it was an arbitrator which would render him justice, and looking upon it saw that it showed the time which he knew it to be. Then he appeared in a change of character. He gazed at the audience with an expression bespeaking a guilty but a repentant prince. He put himself as much outside of his box as the laws of balancing would allow, and shaking his wigged head, and very much powder out of it, he laid his jeweled hand on the heart side of his sky-blue velvet coat, and made a bow to the house, so superb in its apologetic pantomime that the audience burst forth into hilarious hurrahing and applauding, and all other possible symptoms, to demonstrate their gladness and to express their consent to a full reconciliation of prince and people. The theatrical element was very strong, too, in the eldest son of George the Third. If the First Gentleman in Europe had not been borne a prince he might have made a very good livelihood as an actor. High or low comedy, it would have been all the same to a player of such versatility. He could have played *Roger* like Elliston, and his imitations were as good as Mr. Toole's. The best-wigged prince in

proceed with his part. A play of Miss Joanna Baillie on the subject of *Mary Queen of Scots* was nearly brought to grief at its first representation by another unrehearsed effect. Miss Macaulay, as *Mary*, in one of her most affecting scenes sought her lace handkerchief to stem her tears, ("Your white handkerchief here, if you please, Ma'am!") but having no pockets in her black-velvet dress, the handkerchief had been placed in what, I believe, is called the "placket-hole," and in her vain attempts to find it, she passed her hand up and down several times behind her back with most ludicrous effect, amid the roars of the audience, who quite mistook the meaning of so equivocal and unqueenly an action. Can *Tilburnia* go beyond that? But it would be endless were I to multiply precedents. I can only safely assert that there is not one "gag" introduced that I cannot, from my own experience, "cap" with one even exceeding it in absurdity.—*Charles Mathews.*

FENELON.—This prelate was a tall, lean man, well made, pale, with a large nose, eyes from which fire and genius flowed like a torrent, and a physiognomy such that I have never seen any that resembled it, and which could not be forgotten, though one should only have seen it once. It had something of everything in it, and the contraries were at war. It had gravity and gallantry, seriousness and gayety; smacked equally of the doctor, the bishop, and the *grand seigneur*; that which was uppermost, as in the whole person, was *finesse*, genius, the graces, becomingness, and, above all, nobleness. It required an effort to cease looking at him. All the portraits of him are speaking ones, without, however, having caught the justice of the harmony which was so striking in the original, and the delicacy of each character that this visage combined in itself. His manners answered to it in the same proportion, with an easiness which communicated itself to others, and the air and the good taste which only come from the best company and the great world, and which shed itself over all his conversations. With that, a gentle, natural, beautiful eloquence—but a man who never wished to have more wit than those to whom he was speaking, who placed himself on everybody's level without letting them see it, who put them at their ease and seemed to enchant, so that people could not quit him, nor defend themselves from him, nor help seeking to meet him again. It was this talent, so rare, and which he had to the last degree, that kept all his friends so entirely attached to him all his life, in spite of his fall, and that, in their dispersion, brought them together to speak of him, to regret him, to desire him, to hold to him more and more, like the Jews to Jerusalem, and to sigh after his return, and to hope for it always, as that unhappy people still waits and sighs after the Messias. By this prophetic authority that he had acquired over his followers, he had become accustomed to a dominion which, gentle as it was, did not like resistance. Thus he would not long have been suffered as a companion, if he had returned to the court, and entered in the council, which was always his great object.—*The Duc de St. Simon.*

THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.—He was restless as a flame; he could not fix his thoughts upon his book; he could not sit in his chair; but kept pacing to and fro, while through the open window came noises to which his imagination gave diverse interpretation. Now it was a distant drum; now shouts; by and by there came the rattle of musketry, that seemed to proceed from some point more distant than the village; a regular roll, then a ragged volley, then scattering shots. Unable any longer to preserve this unnatural indifference, Septimius snatched his gun, and rushing out of the house, climbed the abrupt hill-side behind whence he could see a long way toward the village, till a slight bend hid the uneven road. It was quite vacant—not a passenger upon it. But there seemed to be confusion in that direction; an unseen and inscrutable trouble, blowing thence toward him, intimated by vague sounds—by no sounds. Listening eagerly, however, he at last fancied a muttering sound of the drum; then it seemed as if it were coming toward him; while in advance rode another horseman—the same kind of headlong messenger, in appearance, who had passed the house with his ghastly cry of alarm; then appeared scattered countrymen, with guns in their hands, straggling across fields. Then he caught sight of the regular array of British soldiers, filling the road with their front, and marching along as firmly as ever, though at a quick pace, while he fancied that the officers looked watchfully around. As he looked, a shot rang sharp from the hill-side, toward the village; the smoke curled up, and Septimius saw a man stagger and fall in the midst of the troops. Septimius shuddered; it was so like murder that he really could not tell the difference; his knees trembled beneath him; his breath grew short, not with terror, but with some new sensation of awe.—*Septimius, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.*

GREEN-HOUSES AND GARDENERS.—Although a "little bit of glass" is, doubtless, an immense advantage to gardeners of all degrees, I would not recommend any man to have too much of this commodity. The tendency of an excess of glass is towards luxuriousness and extravagance. If you are wealthy, and can keep a number of garden-servants, you may have some for in-doors and some for out-doors work; but the middle-class gardener will not dig if he can make any excuse for pottering in the glass-houses. I do not wish to speak ill of hired gardeners as a race. They have many advantages over other classes of servants. They ought to be better than grooms and lacqueys, and I do not say that they are not. They are surrounded by associations elevating and refining, and many of them seem to love their work. But I have observed that they are often obstinate and disobedient. Even these somewhat disagreeable qualities may have a brighter side; for they may spring from professional zeal and inborn consciousness of knowledge. They feel that they know more than their masters, and that their masters have no right to interfere. It has been said that the worst professional is always a greater master of his craft than the best amateur; and this, perhaps, is true in everything except cricketing. But the owner of a garden who pays wages for its cultivation may fairly claim the right of having it cultivated in his own way. He is lucky, however, if he gains his point. The gardener either argues the matter, and convinces his master that he is wrong, or else he sullenly assents, and disobeys his orders as soon as the master's back is turned. Again, they are very prone to have their particular hobbies, wherein, it must be acknowledged, that they do not differ from the rest of mankind. One very common form in which these partialities develop themselves is the cultivation of cucumbers. I have known gardeners spend hours and hours of good time, to the neglect of other important duties, on the production of a few specimens of this unwholesome article of consumption, as if the whole duty of man consisted in rearing and eating cucumbers. They will point with exultation to half a dozen of these esculents, all in the same state of development, as if they had achieved a triumph, although the potatoes are not hoed and the rose-stems not pruned of their suckers. To protest that you care more for roses than for cucumbers, or that potatoes go further toward the support of a household, is of very little avail in such a case. The gardener commonly gets the best of it.—*Cornhill.*

A Novelty in the Coal Barge Line.

A number of gentlemen interested in the coal business, assembled, on Thursday, at Wilkesbarre coal-yard, foot of East Twentieth-street, to witness the unloading of a gigantic coal-barge by means of a movable steam elevator. The barge has capacity for 1,080 tons of coal, which can be discharged at the rate of 300 tons an hour. The coal-barges in use generally contain about 300 tons of coal, and, by means of buckets and a derrick crane, can discharge about twenty-five tons an hour. The vessel is divided into four compartments, and can carry at the same time four different kinds of coal. The elevator is movable to any part of the barge, and is provided with two huge tubs capable of containing three tons each. The tubs are filled by lifting a gate and allowing the coal to run in. The tub being filled, the gate is shut down, and, the engineer receiving a signal, the tub rises rapidly, and when at a proper elevation overturns into a chute, through which the coal is discharged on to the wharf, or into the ship as the case may be. In order to facilitate the passage of the coal into the tubs, the deck on which the coal is placed inclines. It is claimed that a river steamer can by means of this barge "coal up" while discharging her passengers. About one hundred tons of coal were discharged yesterday in twenty minutes.

BY SEA AND BY LAND.

From the Columbia River to New-York.

The North-west coast has passed the Autumn very delightfully, with Fall rains to revive the pastures, and to enable the farmers to plow for the sowing of Winter wheat, which had already presented itself in the shape of green fields, rich with promise. The adjournment of the Legislature had left the capital of Oregon in a state of relapse from the forced activity incident to a legislative session, back into the beaten paths of dullness and the monotony of every-day trade. As November appeared, the rains began to descend as they proverbially do in the Willamette Valley, the Winter being a rainy season, and the inhabitants of Oregon being known on the coast as "web-feet." It is a mistaken idea that it rains all the year round on the North-west coast. The Summers are often unreasonably dry. The Springs and Autumns are delightful, and occasionally the Winters are mild and open, with the balm of Spring mellowing the days of January and February. There are occasionally frosty spells, when the boys and girls use their skates, but sometimes that does not occur for years. The sound of sleigh-bells is not heard in the land. Winters are renowned for rains, and when it rains there the business is well attended to and the work thoroughly done.

Fifty miles by rail to Portland, and there an ocean steamer lay chafing at the wharf, waiting for our arrival. Portland is inland from the ocean an hundred miles, but it manages to coax the ocean commerce up the Columbia, past wooded and often mountainous shores, and even up the Willamette, near to the beautiful valley of that name, which, though comparatively small in extent, comprises far the greater part of the wealth and population of the State. So, naturally enough, commerce seeks the best market, even though it sometimes grounds its keels upon the river-bars in doing so. We made acquaintance with the bottom mud several times, as we picked our way oceanward, but the steamer finally reached the mouth of the Columbia, received on board some hundreds of packages of the Columbia river salmon, which commands so much respect in your Eastern markets, and is becoming more and more valuable as a product. Below the Willamette the Columbia has tokens of life in an occasional saw-mill, which loads ships bound for all Pacific ports, including Asia and the islands that lie between. The North Pacific Railroad Company has signally failed in building up a commercial point at Kalama, on the Washington shore, the fisheries and mills create some local trade, and Astoria, with its few hundreds of inhabitants, is there, near the river's mouth, biding its time and enjoying itself hugely in anticipation of the time when its valuable qualities shall be recognized, and its commercial greatness begin to be realized.

Our steamer was then headed toward "the wall of breakers," which some writer has lately studied a graphic mood to describe, and they appeared to excellent advantage after four days' hard blow from the sou'-west, aggravated by the stiff change to the nor'-west, which had just set in. Most of us could have believed anything of that bar as we pitched into it and were pitched about by it. Now and then a huge breaker would lay violent hands on us and shake us well, but, though well shaken, we were, fortunately, not taken. The dinner-bell sounded, but few responded. Neptune was receiving tribute just then, and it was not gracefully rendered either. So we went rolling and plunging down the coast, generally in sight of it, and near enough to trace the points of interest. Your Eastern shore shallows so that vessels keep well out to sea. On the Pacific side, the mountains come down to the shore, and the spurs from them stand breast-deep in the waters, and are traced in dangerous reefs that sometimes are uncovered by the tide. It is a bold shore, and as a general thing a safe one to navigate, for there are no islands and few reefs, and no shallows interfere to mar the deep shore line.

The mountains lessen to hills as we go south, and near the line of Northern California the higher points of the Coast Range are freshly covered with snow. The second day out saw restored appetites, and the ocean became more pacific as we went further south. The heavy gloom of the dense fir forests of Oregon was replaced gradually by the brown hills of California. Along the shores were saw-mills manufacturing lumber for the San Francisco market. We could count the ranches on the beach and take a sea view of thriving towns and villages, and at night could see the revolving lights close at hand as we swept past the capes on which they were planted.

Our passenger list is motley enough to suit the most morbid fancy. It includes the well known Congressman, wending his way to Washington, the Signal Service man, bound East for some new station, army officers and their wives, ordered East, and rather glad to exchange the weariness of the Western outposts for life nearer home. Some were tourists, some were English, beyond a question. Some of us were traveling for health and some for business; among the last, of course, being a large representation of the ever-present Hebrew, whose field of traffic is the entire world. The steerage, besides being as conglomerate as usual, had on board a deputation of tall Chinese priests, who had been on a mission to assist their Oregon brethren to duly celebrate one of the great national events, the Feast of the Dragons. As we neared San Francisco we swept by some striking points of shore, and by moonlight entered the Golden Gate and passed up the magnificent harbor.

The frosts had touched the gardens of Oregon, and so indeed had they the inland gardens of California, for I afterward saw where its blight had fallen on the bloom of Sacramento. But San Francisco, Oakland, and Alameda are never touched by an icy finger, though ice as a luxury they enjoy freely. Fuschias in bloom in the door-yards, heliotropes trained carelessly to climb the wall of the house, roses blooming as they never bloomed in the Vale of Cashmere, lilies of exotic rarity sipping the overflow of fountains, and add to this the tribute gathered from Asia, Australia, and the lower coast of flowers and shrubs and ornamental trees whose foliage would almost shame any thought you might have had before of arborescent beauty.

Such were the beautiful scenes we swept through in a silver palace-car, but they soon gave way to the bleak ranches of the inland valleys, where you see scarce a spot that can be dignified in title as a home; the idea is fulfilled when it is denominated a "ranch." I noticed all through, until we left California behind as we climbed the Sierras, that the homes were in and near the cities, and that the ranches barely sufficed for men to sustain existence while they scraped together what wealth could be easiest extracted from the prolific earth. It is true that the best of California does not lie on that route, but in many respects the State does not bear comparison with Oregon, where people live on and cultivate their own land, have comfortable homes, build large barns, and have orchards and gardens and fields duly fenced in. California is greatly owned by speculators, and men farm rented land; these people do not have an intention of permanent residence, while in Oregon men own their farms and do all things for permanent use and for the use of their children after them. The great landed proprietors are the curse of the great State of California.

The pouring rains we had left behind in Oregon did not come to us from California, though they came—as Oregon rains invariably do—on the wings of the south wind. The fields of California were dry and parched, and the rancheros were patiently—or not—waiting to see the ground in condition to drive their teams afield and plow for the wheat-sowing. The night came down and the moon came up as we reached the mountains, and we watched the grand scenery of the Sierras with such assistance as the lady moon could give, but she was as the fall and did her best. We saw the hydraulic washings of the Gold Run mines, we whirled past Cape Horn, we reached the Summit, and from the snows that chilled us there could think back and almost look back upon the exotic bloom of the gardens of Oakland, left only a few hours behind. Later in the night we passed through the more than forty miles of snow-sheds on the east slope of the mountains, whose gloom was made almost fantastic by the glinting of the moonlight upon the deep snows that lay outside, and its reflection through the openings of the snow-sheds, as well as by the reverberating clamor of the train as it rushed through its hollow shell. When day broke we were on the desert plains of Nevada, valleys of sage brush winding amid treeless, rock-ribbed mountains that wore a heavier shroud of snow than did the lower plains of Alkali.

We breakfast, dine, and sup at pleasant stations—oases in the wastes, where fountains play ever [illegible] by the water being brought through pipes from the most distant hills. We breakfast and dine well, and have good food, as well as good table-ware. You even do not lack the napkin to spread upon your knee. Save it be a station-house, or section-house, we may not see another dwelling until we stop for another meal. Those who travel one night in a Pullman car, do not realize the great comfort of the car, which becomes a home on a long journey, and the fellow-passengers, who become friends as you know them, and they help you in a game of whist to pass away the weary hours. I confess to a feeling of disappointment when first entering a Pullman car, after reading so much about them, for they never have invaded Oregon as yet, but I confess again that I was more disappointed still to realize the comfort and completeness developed by their occupancy.

The third day we make a detour to Salt Lake, visit the City of the Saints to realize that it is not only beautiful, but that it is thronged by as restless a population as California ever had. Gold and silver mines have brought thousands and tens of thousands to Utah, and its destiny is being shaped to Gentile ends as Brigham never dreamed could be the case. I saw the city from the roof of the Tabernacle. I saw the circling mountains that give it such a magnificent setting, and beneath me the scattered seraglios where the Prophet keeps his wives.

From Utah eastward the plains are more universal, the mountains recede and the level reaches become a tiresome monotony. Even the Rocky Mountains are not visible, and the Black Hills, for this side, not only furnish more mountainous views, but a higher summit. The bunch grass that abounds here may be easily said to stand over 8,000 feet high. Those winds of Wyoming and Nebraska are fearful, so fearful that we met trains eight hours behind time because the wind held them so they could scarcely climb the steeper grades. They do not hinder us, but help to drive us on. The utter and bleak desolation of this region is increased by the howling wind and the light frosting of a snow that scarcely hides the earth, and is driven from it in many places by the fearful wind. Snow-sheds are here and there, and snow-fences are raised on exposed situations to hinder the accumulation of drifts that would obscure the track. We paused a moment one day near a military station in the wilderness of wind and snow long enough to hear strains from a regimental band that stands with backs to the assaulting wind and manages by the aid of drum and horn to be heard above it. We bore away with us from the bleakest portion of Wyoming the music of that regimental band. Then we rushed down into Nebraska, where the Platte is the greatest of rivers, and following its course and crossing its northern tributaries, as another morning broke we found the world improving around us, and as we neared Omaha realized that we were surrounded by civilized homes once more. I took an inventory of George Francis Train's five thousand lots, which he has privately informed me he owns in the City of Omaha, and as there is plenty of room across the river, at Council Bluffs, I advise George to move them over as soon as possible, or else I am afraid he will be obliged to deliver bogus lectures the balance of his life.

Then through Iowa by night, and then by day through the fertile fields of princely Illinois, Indiana next—and towns and cities crowd upon us as we push eastward—the country has become grand in its show of wealth and population, and there is evidence of power that has never yet dawned upon the shores of the distant Pacific. There is something more beautiful to me in the charming vistas furnished from the landscapes of Southern and Middle Ohio than by the monotony of the prairied West. The slopes of the Alleghanies following a glimpse of the broad and beautiful Ohio, which we cross, are beautiful. Even the sooty dinginess of smoky Pittsburg has elements of grandeur as well as greatness, and it is more than wonderful, even by night, to climb the mountain range that divides the East from the nearest West, and realize at every turn that its wonderful stores of coal and iron, things that are far more staple than gold and silver, are being coined by furnaces and mills into wealth that duplicates the greatness of the world. It is strange—scarcely beneath the summit of the Alleghanies—to find Altoona, a city planted among its ranges.

Then eastward and northward, through a region of older art and deeper progress, past cities and towns, and evidences on every side that wealth and luxury abound, we rush as though a fate were driving us, and only pause when we reach the opposite shore, and look over the waters of the North River at the City of New-York. I am obliged to say that your City struck me more favorably then than it has since, as in crossing the ferry I placed my baggage-check in the hands of a transfer company, and have never seen it or the baggage since. That fact has so essentially taken the romance out of your "web-foot" correspondent, that the incident strikes him in no fanciful light whatever. The receipt of the transfer company is a nice thing to have, but the clean shirts that are inside my trunk would adorn my person to much better advantage, and clothe my mind with a more truly satisfied spirit. There are times when men and nations wait the issue of events. It may not be poetical; it may never, even, become historic, but I wait with even more anxiety than impatience the finding of my baggage. C.

The Bankruptcy of Bowles Brothers—Proceedings Before the Lord Mayor of London.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, Nov. 21.

Today, at the Mansion House, Mr. Robert Bowles, forty-three years of age, a banker, at No. 449 Strand, was brought before the Lord Mayor on a warrant, in custody of Charles Underwood, a detective constable, charged that he, having been intrusted jointly with three other persons, not in custody, as bankers with certain valuable securities—viz.: Two hundred debentures of the Lombardo-Venetian Railway Company for the payment of £2,200—for safe custody, without any authority to sell, negotiate, transfer, or pledge the same, unlawfully, in violation of good faith, and contrary to the object and purpose for which the said debentures were so intrusted to him, did transfer, pledge, and convert the same to the use of himself and his three partners. Mr. George Lewis, Jr., conducted the prosecution; Mr. Wontner, solicitor, attended to defend the prisoner.

Mr. Lewis, in opening the case, said it would prove of great commercial importance. The prisoner was one of four brothers who had carried on business as bankers in London, New-York, Geneva, and Paris for some years past, but who stopped payment with liabilities of £80,000 at the beginning of the present month. The prisoner had managed the London business. He feared the investigation would disclose the fact that instead of their having carried on legitimate banking operations they had been, especially of late, dragging on an existence by pledging the securities of their clients to no less an amount than £16,000. The prosecutors in the present instance were bankers at Naples, and requiring the ordinary banking facilities of drawing upon London, they arranged with Messrs. Bowles to draw upon them drafts for their customers, which they returned by funds remitted by themselves. Messrs. Bowles, however, required "cover" for their advances, and the prosecutors deposited with them as such 200 Lombardo-Venetian bonds of the value of £2,200. On hearing of the failure, one of the partners came to London, and found that the prisoner and his firm had pledged the securities with the Union Bank. He accordingly took out a warrant against him.

Mr. Antonio Thomas D'Agiout said he was a banker at Naples, and one of the firm of Thomas D'Agiout, Pere et Fils. In March, 1871, the prisoner and three others carried on business as bankers at No. 449 Strand, and requiring for the purposes of banking business to draw upon that firm, he entered into arrangements with the firm of Bowles Brothers & Co. He deposited with Messrs. Bowles 200 obligations of debentures of the Lombardo-Venetian Railway Company, worth £2,200, for safe custody, and he had from time to time retired his firm's drafts as they became due, there being now a debt against him of about £172, which he was perfectly prepared to pay. Early in this month the firm of Bowles Brothers & Co. stopped payment, owing about £80,000, and, in consequence, he came to England with a view to take away the debentures so deposited. On Monday last he saw the prisoner, who was the only partner resident in England, and asked him for the debentures. He replied he knew nothing of the business of the firm, and that witness must ask the Manager. The prisoner afterwards said the bonds were in the Union Bank, with many other securities of their clients. He added: "It is a felony we have committed. I am in such a state I can't say anything more." On Tuesday he said he would telegraph to America for the money. He (witness) had found that the bonds had been pledged by the Union Bank for advances made to Bowles Brothers & Co. He never authorised the pledging of the securities.

The prisoner said he had never had anything to do with the transaction.

The Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner till Tuesday next.

The Development of Staten Island.

The inhabitants of New-Jersey have always claimed that Staten Island rightfully belonged to that State. They have recently suggested the appointment of Commissioners by each State, hoping that a bargain could be made exchanging some portion of the West Harbor for Staten Island. Without waiting for this, New-Jersey is favoring closer communication with Staten Island. That rich and populous district of New-Jersey which contains the thriving Cities of Newark and Elizabeth, now rapidly growing together, approaches Staten Island at Elizabethport within a distance of 612 feet. That district contains more than one-fifth of the whole population of New-Jersey, being the greatest mass of population and business in close proximity to Staten Island. The Staten Island Shore Railroad now belongs to Jerseymen. It is already in operation along the east and north shore of the Island to within about 2½ miles of the point opposite Elizabeth, to which point it is to be extended and connect with a ferry to Elizabeth. The people on both sides are also talking earnestly of a railroad bridge across the Sound at that point, connecting Staten Island with the whole railroad system of the continent.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The National Rifle Association Board of Directors, on Tuesday last, held their thirteenth regular meeting at No. 194 Broadway, Col. Church presiding, and Capt. G. W. Wingate, Secretary. After the usual routine business, the Secretary read letters from Gen. Rogers, Thirty-first Brigade, N. G., of Buffalo, and Gen. Woodhull, Ninth Brigade, N. G., of Albany, showing that in those places a desire had arisen for the establishment of Rifle Associations. Capt. Wingate also read a letter from Col. Scoville, the Secretary of the Ontario Rifle Association, regretting that the Fall rifle match in the United States had to be postponed. The Treasurer's report was read, and showed a balance on Jan. 1, 1872, of $111 06; receipts for the year, $5,107 50; expenditures for the year, $5,074 02; leaving balance in hand for 1873 of $144 53. The report was referred to the Auditing Committee. The Committee on Range reported the work going on well; but that it did not seem possible to have it ready for general use until next Spring. The election of a director to fill the vacancy was next taken up, and a unanimous vote was given for Hon. David W. Judd, of Richmond County. The following resolution was then offered by Capt. Wingate, and, after a short debate, unanimously adopted:

"Any regularly-constituted rifle association, or rifle club, in the United States, or any regular military organization outside the limits of the First and Second Divisions, N. G., of the State of New-York, subscribing not less than $30 annually to this Association, shall be considered as being affiliated with it, and shall be entitled to a number of memberships in the proportion of one for every $1 paid, and who shall be entitled to all the privileges of membership during the year. Every affiliated Association is to annually select the persons to hold such memberships from its regular members in good standing, and send their names and addresses to the Secretary of this Association, to whom it shall also forward a description of such association and a copy of its by-laws, together with a full statement of all rifle matches given under its auspices, which latter statement shall be published with the annual report of this Association."

The Badge Committee submitted designs for the badge of the National Rifle Association to be worn by its members, and also to be offered as prizes at the inauguration meeting in the Spring. The Committee was kept standing in order to give opportunities for the presentation of other designs. Gen. Shaler reported verbally that the Legislative appropriation of $5,000 from the City was in a fair way of being carried out as intended by the act of the Legislature. After the discussion of minor matters, the Board adjourned.

The manual of rifle practice by Capt. Wingate, and recently adopted by the War Department, has appeared in book form, and is a very neat and portable hand-book. The target-card is also valuable.

The Veteran Guard of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., held another meeting, on Monday last, at the Armory, Gen. Lefferts in the chair. About eighty members were present, and took great interest in the proceedings. The Committee on Uniform presented two complete sample uniforms for inspection, but no decided choice was made, as the matter was laid over until the annual meeting in January. The By-law Committee reported a code of regulations for the civil government of the corps; but only a part of the code was adopted. A special committee was appointed to nominate an Executive Committee, a Secretary and Paymaster. The uniform question appears to excite considerable discussion, a number of the members favoring the showy "blue," and others thinking that the "gray," (the standing color of the "Alma Mater,") should be adopted in order that the corps should retain its identity. It is therefore thought desirable that all who intend to join the corps should do so at once, and increase the battalion from 160, its present membership, to 250 members, by the January meeting, in order that all might have an opportunity of exercising their choice with regard to this important question, and also have a voice in the election of the officers.

The Thirty-second Regiment, N. G., will assemble in fatigue uniform (white gloves) for drill and instruction at the armory, corner of Bushwick Boulevard and Stagg-street, Brooklyn, by wings as follows: Right wing (Companies D, G, B, and F,) on Wednesday, Dec. 11, left wing (Companies H, C, E, and A,) on Friday, Dec. 13. The line officers, non-commissioned staff, and Sergeants will assemble for drill at the same place on Dec. 18, Jan. 8 and 22 at 8 o'clock.

A regimental Court-martial for the trial of delinquents in the Thirty-second Regiment, N. G., will convene next month in compliance with section 236 of the Military Code of the State of New-York.

Col. Frederick Townsend, in a letter to the Albany *Express*, positively declines to accept the Colonelcy of the Tenth Regiment, N. G., of Albany. He, however, says that he feels "grateful to the gentlemen who have suggested and approved of his candidacy for the office."

There appears to be some excitement among the National Guard regiments relative to the inauguration of Gen. Dix and Gen. Grant into their respective offices, some regiments advocating a trip to Albany and others to Washington. The feeling of emulation existing on this question may lead to a handsome military representation at both cities from the National Guard of the City of New-York.

The new armory, or rather the old armory reconstructed, over Centre Market, is progressing rapidly, and is expected soon to be occupied by one of the City regiments, probably the Eleventh.

The Thirteenth Regiment, N. G., of Brooklyn, is urgently asking for a new armory, and it is reported that many influential citizens of Kings County are giving the movement their countenance. The success of the Twenty-third Regiment in this direction has excited a feeling among the members of the Thirteenth that they ought not to be overlooked in this matter.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., of Williamsburg, are still agitating the question of the trip to Washington for the purpose of being present at the inauguration.

Nearly all the tickets for the reception to be given by the Twenty-third Regiment, N.G., at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on the 16th inst., have been sold, and there is every prospect of success.

The regular monthly meeting of Company C, Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., was held on Tuesday evening last, at the Armory, Brooklyn, E. D. The members of the company were present in full force. A rumor having been circulated that the company commandant was no longer popular with his men, and that a change was desired, a vote of the company was that evening taken on the question, and it was unanimous in favor of retaining Capt. Robert M. Simons in command. This gentleman has been Captain of Company C for some years, and under his administration it has prospered—a fine class of young men having been recruited into it through his personal influence. At the above-mentioned meeting Capt. Simons was re-elected to the presidency of the company for the ensuing year.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* learns that recent experiments with a converted pattern of needle-gun served out to portions of the Prussian infantry, have caused many officers seriously to doubt whether there will really be anything gained by changing this improved form of the familiar Zündnadelgewehr for the higher class of breech-loader with which it has been all but determined on to supersede the national arm. "The experiments in question were carried out in a number of battalions at different stations, and were made in all cases at the extraordinary distances of 800, 1,000 and 1,200 paces. The targets used represented the heads of three lines of columns advancing at the respective ranges, but the depth of each imaginary column was increased with its distance, the front line being at the depth of two ranks, the second of three, the third of five. In order to test the penetrative power of the rifle, three sets of inch-boarding, with a foot between each, were erected in rear of the third line of targets. The practice was carried out by all ranks indiscriminately, two companies at a time being called on, each man firing ten rounds independently at the ordinary skirmishing rate, and half of the party lying down. The result was found to average forty per cent. hits out of every 100 shots fired, some battalions scoring fifty per cent., with many hits in the third line. The bullets that missed this generally went through the first two sets of boarding, but stuck in the third. A special shooting class of two officers from each infantry regiment attended a course of instruction in this remodeled weapon last month at Spandau."

Col. Henry Street, formerly Adjutant-General of the First Division Louisiana State Militia, has been appointed Adjutant-General of that State, with the rank of Brigadier-General, thus filling the position vacated by the resignation of Gen. Harper. As he is not unknown in New-York, the following sketch of his career, from a New Orleans paper, will be interesting:

"In the appointment of Col. Street the Governor has recognized the merits of an efficient and worthy officer. Col. Street was for some seven years before the war a member of the famous Seventh Regiment of New-York. He entered the service of the United States as an officer of the Thirteenth New-York State Volunteers in 1861. In 1862 he organized a company of the marine artillery under Col. Howard in the Burnside expedition to the Carolinas, and for the last six months of its service was in command of the marine artillery. In 1863 he was ordered to this Department, and commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the Seventy-seventh Colored Infantry, which he commanded up to the time of its muster out of service. He was appointed Adjutant-General of the First Division, Louisiana State Militia in October, 1870, which position he has held up to the time of his promotion. For almost all of the merit that there has been in our militia system, it is indebted to Col. Street, and, if retained in his present position under the new administration, we know he will organize a soldiery worthy of our State and people."

Surrogate's Court—Kings County.

Mr. Wm. D. Veeder, Surrogate, proved the following wills this week: Jacob Stoter, of the town of Flatbush; Edward Quigley, Cornelius Hogan, Penninah Auld, Paul Milles, Alvah Guion, Edward Ross, William P. Griffin, Anna E. Loring, Thomas Valentine, and Mary V. Secor, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: William B. F. Baylis, Maria Swift, William Janson, Annie Otto, Henry C. Hook, James Robinson, John Hamilton, Maria Auld, George Schneider, Charles P. Hunt, Eliza Tansey, John J. McGrath, and Eliza O'Donnell, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the estate of Kate J. Baylis were granted to Robert R. Rhodes, of the City of Brooklyn.

THE ARMY.

Defense of the Service and its Officers—Letter From Gen. Sherman.

Gen. William T. Sherman, noticing in the *Army and Navy Journal* a communication attacking the character of the officers of the United States Army, has written a long letter in defense of the officers he commands, and of whose character he has the best opportunity of judging. The General alludes to his visit to Europe and critical inspection of the military forces of England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, and Italy. Comparing the American officers with those of the national armies of Europe, Gen. Sherman affirms that for gentlemanly behavior, honor, sobriety, and discipline, they are fully equal to, and in many cases superior, those in Europe. The list of Captains in the *Army Register* embraces veterans in the Mexican and late civil wars, who successfully commanded armies, corps, divisions, and brigades, and whose reports evince a precision of language, clearness of expression, and correctness of the rules of grammar not often found in civil life. Since the war, delicate duties requiring the highest knowledge of the laws of the country and the Constitution have devolved on military officers, and more than one member of the Supreme Court has borne testimony to the capability of the officers and the high honor and integrity which made their conduct conspicuous. At the military posts there are such libraries and schools as the officers and men, with the limited means and pay at their disposal, can afford; and even in the far outposts, miles from the outermost track of civilization, will be found soldiers' libraries, creditable not only for their size and preservation, but above all for the sterling character of their contents and the care used in their selection. In this respect, in Europe, where armies are kept in large masses, generally by brigades, never less than a battalion, near cities, the soldiers have all the advantages of public libraries, lectures, and society, and possess greater facilities for the acquirement of education as scholars. Cadets entering the army from military schools in this country are not perfect soldiers. They unlearn a hundred things they had learned, and, in order to be perfect, have to learn thousands of things they never knew of. "If a little vain of their newly-fledged office and their own superior knowledge, it soon vanishes, and usually they settle down to their work like well-trained racers. It is an awful mistake if they think their education is complete when they are commissioned. Every minute and hour of the day they are told quite the contrary, and all the schooling in the world would not be more efficacious than what their own eyes and ears teach them on first reaching their post of duty.

A lawyer should be a good lawyer first, and a gentleman afterward; a surgeon should theoretically and practically know his profession, and if favored by a refined nature and education, so much the better. The same is true of the engineer, the architect, the minister, and merchant, indeed, of all professions and trades, and of the officer of the army."

The General concludes his letter as follows: "Again, the people of the United States rarely give credit to the amount of labor imposed on our small army. The marches performed, the reconnoissances of new territory, building new posts, combats with the Indians, &c., indicate a chronic state of war, and I believe they perform ten times as much hard work per annum as any equal number of men in any European army in time of peace. This state of facts, however unpleasant, constitutes the very best possible school of practice; and should, unfortunately, war again occur in our day, I feel confident that among the junior officers of the army we can find the necessary general, field, and staff officers for a hundred thousand men."

THE STATE TAX.

The State Controller Sues Out a Mandamus Against the Supervisors of Kings County.

The members of the Board of Supervisors of Kings County have, at the instance of State Controller Hopkins, been served personally with an order to show cause why the three and a half mills deficiency tax—better known as the canal deficiency—has not been collected and paid over to the State. The entire amount levied upon Kings County as its pro rata proportion of the deficiency tax, according to the computation of the State Assessors, is $683,984 21. The order is returnable to-morrow (Dec. 9) at a Special Term of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, before Justice Tappan. The Supervisors express their determination not to recede from the position they have assumed in the matter, until they have had a decision of the Court of Appeals against them. The TIMES has heretofore given a history of the controversy between the Supervisors and the State Controller, on this subject. The Supervisors consider the quota assessed against Kings County as unjust and oppressive, and based upon an unfair valuation of property.

The Expenses of the Last Election.

Mr. D. P. Hasbrouck, Chief of the Bureau of Elections, yesterday presented to the Board of Police the following report of the expenses attendant upon the election in this City in November last:

BUREAU OF ELECTIONS, NEW-YORK, Dec. 6, 1872.

To the Board of Police:

The following statement of election expenses in 1872 is respectfully submitted:

STATIONERY AND PRINTING.		
Blank and record books for permanent use in the Bureau of Elections		$194 00
4,000 registry books		2,142 88
6,550 extra manila envelopes for returns of votes and returns of registry books and poll clerks' tallies	$250 00	
1,200 poll clerks' tallies	330 00	
1,750 sets of returns	1,046 75	
1,250 poll lists	322 50	
110 Bibles	126 00	
Furnishing stationery supplies for meetings of Registry Boards, and putting up packages, and for election day	1,087 62—	3,209 00
Blanks, certificates, notices, envelopes, &c., for Bureau of Elections	388 50	
Printing 5,000 pamphlets, Election law	304 51	
Printing 1,000 pamphlets election district boundaries	370 81	
Printing 5,000 manuals of miscellaneous printing	668 20	
Printing 21,000 election maps (1,000 of each Assembly District)	425 00—	2,157 02
Total for printing and stationery		$9,925 96
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Carting ballot-boxes to and from the station-houses to 518 polling places	$582 50	
Fitting 518 polling places	2,460 50	
Padlocks and keys for ballot-boxes	104 50—	3,147 50
SALARIES.		
Salary of Chief of Bureau of Elections, being total amount charged to salary account		2,500 00
Expenses incurred under direction of Board of Police		$15,873 96
Advertising, as directed by section 20, chapter 675, laws of 1872		$2,800 20
Compensation, as fixed by statute, of 2,072 inspectors, at $27 each		55,944 00
1,036 poll clerks, at $7 each		7,252 00
518 lessors of polling-places and places of registry, at $35 each		18,130 00
Grand total		$100,000 16

It will be observed that of the total expenditure the Board of Police has had control of only the sum of $15,873 96. Respectfully submitted,

D. P. HASBROUCK,
Chief of Bureau of Elections.

Assistant Aldermen Looking for Their Salaries.

At a secret meeting of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, held yesterday morning, President Hall and Aldermen Simonson and Schwartz were appointed a committee to wait upon Controller Green, and ascertain his reasons for not paying them their salaries for the month of November. The Committee reported that, after explaining the nature of their business, the Controller informed them officially that he had not time to look into the matter, but unofficially he told them he was waiting for a decision in the Court of Appeals on the question of the legality of the Tax levy, and when he received that he would communicate with them. Later in the afternoon, Assistant Alderman Francis J. Geis made a formal demand for his salary, preparatory to commencing an action against the City in case the Controller refused to pay.

Proposed Consolidation of Union College and Albany Institutions.

From the Troy Times, Dec. 2.

At a meeting of gentlemen held at the Medical College in Albany, recently, a proposition was made to form a union between Union College, the Albany Medical College, the Albany Law School and the Dudley Observatory. President Potter, of Union College, submitted a plan of consolidation, and a resolution was adopted, that the trustees of the Albany Medical College, the Dudley Observatory and of the University of Albany, in joint meeting assembled, and each represented by a quorum of members, approve of a union with Union College of Schenectady, under the name of the Union University, each institution to preserve its corporate name and powers intact; the plan, when perfected, to provide for a post graduate course of lectures in the City of Albany.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Dec. 7.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

400 Pacific Mail	[illegible]	100 Erie Railroad	[illegible]
[illegible]			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$600 U. S. 6s, '81 C.	117⅞	$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '62	[illegible]
12,000 U. S. 6s, R., '81	111⅞	1,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	[illegible]

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

[illegible]			

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

[illegible]			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ P. M.

[illegible]			

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

[illegible]			

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

[illegible]			

SATURDAY, Dec. 7—P. M.

The Bank return shows a large gain in the general line of Deposits, $3,104,000, of which $1,828,000 is from the proceeds of new Loans granted by the Banks. In the Gold average there is a slight gain, $362,000, and in Greenbacks a moderate decrease, $708,000. The surplus of Lawful Money over the required 25 ℘ cent. to Deposits and Circulation is less by $1,262,000 than last week.

The Money market outside the Stock Exchange was ruling, in the early part of the week, less stringent than in November, and there was a better inquiry for prime paper on the Street. The Banks were, and are still, doing rather more for their mercantile dealers. But in the last day or two the extra rates for the use of Money on the Stock Exchange have been the conspicuous feature of the market, and while the sudden turn to ¼@½ ℘ cent. a day on Friday Afternoon was deemed exceptional and not likely to continue, the rates paid today were from a sixteenth to one-eighth ℘ cent. over 7 ℘ cent. Interest until Monday. The bonus of one-eighth ℘ cent. was generally paid to carry over Stocks through the forenoon, but at the very close on the Street Money was loaned at 7 ℘ cent. Gold Interest to a sixteenth bonus.

The Gold cornerers succeeded in exacting ¼@⅛ ℘ cent. for the use of the Cash Gold until Monday, but only to a moderate amount. They find the *Short* interest in the market much less than they probably calculated upon, and in order to make their difference for the use of the Cash Gold in certain instances, they are compelled to withdraw from market and pay for carrying over much larger amounts.

The Exchange Market was quiet today, after the sailing of Saturday's steamers. The 60 days' rates on London are 108½@108¾ ℘ cent.

On the Stock Exchange, Capt. Stockwell and his Pacific Mail were again the sensation of the market as on Friday. The price opened at 81½ ℘ cent., as against 81½ ℘ cent., the last price of Friday, and the market was freely supplied through the forenoon and down to nearly 3 o'clock, the Saturday hour for closing the Exchange, generally supposed by the party inside the Company, at 81¼@81@80¾@81⅛@80¼@79¾@79¼ ℘ cent. The purpose of the downward movement is a matter of conjecture on the Street, but the prevailing belief is that Capt. Stockwell means to take the Stock up again quite as rapidly as it has declined, *when he gets ready*. Of the exact time, we may venture to suggest that it is not likely he will advertise the Stock Exchange in advance. The Railroad speculation was less affected than last night by the decline in Pacific Mail, and at the close of the day prices were rather firm than otherwise, as follows, compared with Friday night. The sales of Gold through the day were at 113@113⅛@113¼ ℘ cent. The Public Funds continue strong and scarce.

Closing Quotations—Dec. 7.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	112	112
U. S. 5-20s, May and November	114	114
U. S. 5-20s, January and July	117⅛	117⅛
American Gold	113⅜	113¼
Bills on London, 60 days	108¼	108¼
N. Y. Central and Hudson	95⅜	95⅜
Chicago and Rock Island	112¼	112⅜
North-west Common	87⅞	87⅛
Pacific Mail	81⅛	79⅛
St. Paul Preferred	76⅜	76¼
St. Paul Common	53⅜	53⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	46⅜	46⅞
Western Union Telegraph	76⅝	77
Erie	51⅞	52⅜
Union Pacific	37⅜	37⅞
Lake Shore	93⅞	93⅜
C., C., and Ind. Central	34⅜	35
Toledo and Wabash	69⅜	69⅜
North-west Preferred	90⅛	90⅜

The export clearances hence for European ports, as reported at the Merchants' Exchange, Pine-street, were as follows:

By the steamer Atlantic, for Liverpool—1,903 bales Cotton, 6,530 boxes Cheese, 980 boxes Bacon, 754 bbls. Apples, 2 bbls. Ink, 25 boxes Pears, 1 case Whisky, 200 tcs. Lard, 36,944 bushels Wheat, 30 hhds. Tallow, 350 tcs. Beef, 75 pkgs. Pork.

By the steamer City of Washington, for Liverpool—27 pkgs. Drugs, 1,300 bbls. Apples, 281 bales Cotton, 425 sacks Oil-cake, 35 cases Sewing-machines, 84 boxes Bacon, 30 bbls. Pork, 2 cases Machinery, 250 pkgs. sewing-machines, 12 pkgs. Butter, 50 tcs. Beef, 6,907 boxes Cheese, 40 bbls. Potatoes, 14 boxes Preserves, 66 bales Domestics, 1,256 bbls. Oysters, 1,152 bags Ore, 30 boxes Castings.

By the steamer Anglia, for Glasgow—30 hhds. Tobacco, 100 boxes Cotton-seed Oil, 80 boxes Shoe-pegs, 770 sacks Oil-cake, 127 hhds. Tallow, 81 cases Tobacco, 4 cases Organs, 730 boxes Bacon, 47 tcs. Lard, 10 tcs. Oil-cake, 866 bbls. Flour, 80 tcs. Hocks, 274 bbls. Lard oil, 8,100 bushels Wheat, 464 bags Oil-cake, 17 cases Sperm Oil, 218 pkgs. Beef, 50 bbls. Pork, 3 cases Lard, 30 pkgs. Butter, 1,412 bbls. Apples, 23 pkgs. Tobacco, 1,794 bbls. Bone-dust.

By the bark Actea, for London—3,800 Staves, 1,381 bbls. Flour, 3,198 bushels Wheat.

By the bark J. Steele, for Cork and orders—3,699 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the ship Lincoln, for London—5,000 bbls. Resin, 54 cases Tobacco, 6,000 bags Oil-cake, 100 bales Hops.

By the bark Balder, for Marseilles—4,300 bbls. Naphtha, 752 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the bark Emma, for Cork and orders—20,781 bushels Wheat.

By the ship Mount Royal, for Liverpool—14,470 Staves, 761 bales Cotton, 70 logs Maple, 100 tcs. Lard, 250 bbls. Resin, 22 bales Hides, 354 hhds. Tobacco, 45,060 bushels Corn.

By the bark Goudfeld, for Cork and orders—20,081 bushels Corn.

By the steamer Donau, for Bremen—1,184 pkgs. Butter, 300 boxes Starch, 500 boxes Extract, 150 tcs. Lard, 794 boxes Bacon, 25 tcs. Beef, 2 tcs. Shoulders, 15 cases Lobsters, 13 bales Tobacco, 1,101 cases Tobacco, 66 hhds. Tobacco, 83 bbls. Flour, 64 bbls. Apples, 2 boxes Wheels, 3 bales Belting, 226 bales Cotton, 3 bales Leather, 4 pkgs. Grindstones, 300 bags Clover-seed, 100 bbls. Beef, 71 boxes Wine, 4 kegs Potash-salt.

By the brig Elise, for Marseilles—11,400 Staves, 450 tcs. Lard, 20 hhds. Tallow, 16 boxes Bacon, 12 boxes Hams, 50 hhds. Tobacco, 27 tcs. Tallow, 6 bbls. Tallow.

The imports of general Merchandise have been to the specie value of $3,552,248.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

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Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

☞ BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS AND MINNESOTA RAILROAD FIRST MORTGAGE CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND GOLD 7 PER CENT. BONDS, Coupon and Registered, yielding over nine per cent., for sale and recommended as an undoubted security and a safe and profitable investment, by HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 Wall-st.

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FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Dec. 7—11 A. M.—Consols opened at 91⅞ for money and 91⅞ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1865s, old, 91⅞; 1867s, 94⅞; 10-40s, 88⅞; New 5s, 89. Erie Railway Shares, 41⅞.

2 P. M.—Consols and American Securities closed unchanged. Erie Railway Shares, 42⅞.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 7—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened quiet. Middling Uplands, 10d.; Middling Orleans, 10⅛d.@10¼d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market closed dull: Middling Uplands, 10d.; Middling Orleans, 10⅛d.@10¼d.; the sales of the day have been 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales taken for speculation and export; sales of Middling Uplands for February at 9⅞d.

2 P. M.—Breadstuffs—The market closed quiet. Provisions—Pork, 74s. ℘ bbl. for new Prime Mess.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Per steam-ship Atlantic, to Liverpool—Thos. McLean, Mrs. McLean, infant and nurse, Amos Bostwick, W. H. Clay, Chas. E. Fargo, Mrs. Fargo, J. Trippett, Mrs. Trippett, Miss Trippett, A. G. Smith, R. D. Perry, Miss L. Kerkham, U. H. Sykes, Geo. Griffiths, Mrs. Griffiths, T. C. Wallace, Mrs. Wallace, Rev. L. L. Ule, Mrs. Ule, W. S. Knapp, M. Kench, P. J. Donovan, Thos. Gillespie, Chas. Shann, J. E. Stone, G. E. Slocum, Mrs. Slocum, child and nurse, Paul Du Chaillu, Miss Selena Garden, J. E. Brush, Wm. B. Brush, Mr. Dux, Capt. John McNab, Mrs. McNab and child, Chas. Goodale, Ogden Chesterton, E. S. Robinson, Arthur Robinson, J. A. S. McKenzie, C. L. Oliver, A. Koch, John Gardner, Col. Steele, Wm. Richardson, Mrs. Richardson and child, Herman Bamberger, Wm. Silverwood, W. H. Chapman, Robt. Struthers, Miss Henderson, J. Russell Jones, Miss Jones, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Drummond, Miss Drummond, L. Levy.

Per steamer City of Washington, for Liverpool—Arthur Wilson, A. L. Wolf, Miss Marsha Wilson, Mrs. C. Borday, Thomas Victor, A. Marcillac, R. Schnider, Mrs. Hardy and 2 children, Edward F. Stevens, Edward Hodder, Robert Wait, John Walpole, Miss Lucy James, Miss Charlotte James, Edward Downing, Edward Rogerson, Robert Yates, Capt. R. T. Mettens and wife, Victor Vitting, James Mortimer, J. Batman, Thomas Wilson, Mrs. Margaret Riley and child, Capt. C. Manson.

Per steamer Donau, for Bremen, via Southampton—M. Suhl, H. Struve and wife, C. Andrae, G. Bartels, Keane Fitzgerald, Captain of the Royal Army, England, [illegible] E. Gallagher, Miss M. Sandberger, L. H. Danziger and family, Mrs. G. W. Lemann, Miss Maggie Lamson, C. Fischer, Miss H. Stephens, W. Wagner, Mrs. Col. J. E. Risner and son, F. Sogerman, R. Class, F. Steinkopf, Rev. Jacob Ernst and family, B. Leiser and wife, A. Hess and family, L. Hessenauer, J. Cordes, F. Muller, C. Jungermann, A. Strauss, C. Meisher and family, H. Tusignaro, A. Stickel.

Per steamer Anglia, for Glasgow—P. B. Symes, J. H. Anderson, Hugh Innes, W. R. B. Williamson, Arthur Cope, James Morton, Capt. William Hughes, G. H. Walker, Edward Roon, John Rennie, Mrs. J. Keddie, Miss C. L. Keddie, M. Galmp, wife and child, Mrs. C. C. Bradbury.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 1 P. M., Dec. 7, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.89 inches; maximum at 12 P. M., Dec. 6, 30.348 inches; minimum at 8 P. M., Dec. 1, 29.329 inches; range, .436 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 34.9°; maximum at 4 P. M., Dec. 2, 44.5°; minimum at 3 A. M., Dec. 1, 16°; range, 28.5°. Remarks—Dec. 1, rain from 1 P. M. to 12 P. M.—amount of water, .01 inch; Dec. 4, snow from 9h. 5m. to 12h. A. M.—amount of water, .02 inch; Dec. 5, rain from 7:50 P. M. to 10:10 P. M.—amount of water, .11 inch; total amount of water for week, .16 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,344 miles.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 8, 1872.

The New-York Times.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, recognizing the claims of American industry in adjusting the sources of revenue; and it will advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday edition $12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum 2
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra. 3

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New-York City.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

Perhaps the "dexterous" politicians, who arranged the little dicker with HALL which has resulted in the appointment of E. DELAFIELD SMITH as successor to Corporation Counsel O'GORMAN, may be able to furnish an answer to the questions propounded in another column by a correspondent. These queries may do a certain amount of inferential injustice to some of the parties concerned. If so, that is but an additional reason for coming forward with some explanation of a highly-suspicious proceeding. There can be no doubt that the questions of our correspondent indicate the feeling of the vast majority of local Reformers, a body which includes, we need not say, the largest proportion of the Republican Party of this City. Whatever defense may be found possible in regard to Mr. SMITH's appointment, it is perfectly clear that it possesses the radical defect of having emanated from a dishonored and publicly condemned official, whom the majority of this community would be pleased to see in the Penitentiary. For a man like this in the last days of a tenure of office, which he basely disgraced, to begin to appoint a new set of officials for a term of four or five years, is an insult both to his successor and to the public. Now that the popular verdict on this subject has been pretty clearly ascertained, the next Republican who is selected to act as the friendly executor of a Tammany official need hardly plead the excuse that the acceptance of such a trust may be regarded as a service either to his party or his fellow-citizens.

M. THIERS seems likely to be able to tide over the pending political crisis pretty easily. The President of the French Republic was astute enough to discover, before the majority of the Assembly understood the situation, that the French people had made up their minds to have a Republic in fact as well as in name. His very frank and forcible exposition of this discovery was the immediate cause of the recent stormy debates in the representative body, but the Conservative majority is already becoming conscious that a struggle with the Executive means an ultimate appeal to the nation, from which it would emerge in the character of a feeble minority only. Hence the indications in this morning's telegrams of the prospects of an amicable settlement between M. THIERS and the Right will very probably be justified by the event.

The twenty-five new peers recently created by the Emperor WILLIAM seem to have been sufficient to subdue the spirit, or to swamp the rebellious majority, of the Prussian Herrenhaus. The Counties Reform bill has passed its third reading in the shape it came from the Lower House, and by Monday will doubtless be sent for the Royal signature. Awaiting the passage of this bill are sundry other measures relating to the establishment of civil marriage, to the prevention of civil penalties for ecclesiastical censure, and to other remedies against the interference of the priesthood with affairs which belong to the civil power. These bills will now be very promptly disposed of, as the Counties Reform bill was opposed by the combined strength of Ultramontanes and Feudalists, in the full knowledge of what lay behind it.

It will be observed that the expenses of last election in the City reach the respectable sum of $130,000. There is certainly no honest voter who will consider this too much to pay for the almost forgotten privilege of a fair election. Had we spent a little more money during the last few years in providing for checks against the repeaters and ballot-stuffers, we should have saved millions of public money. If the sixty thousand fraudulent votes cast for HOFFMAN and SEYMOUR in 1868 could have been used by the Democracy this year, we should have seen a very prompt ending for the progress of Reform either in State or City.

At the request of a number of the best men of both political parties in this City, Mr. DORMAN B. EATON will deliver, to-morrow evening, in Association Hall, Twenty-third-street and Fourth-avenue, an address upon the principles of Municipal Reform. No man has given this subject a greater amount of study than Mr. EATON, and that very large proportion of our citizens who wish to see New-York well governed ought to supply an audience worthy of the subject and of the speaker.

Facts for Tax-Payers.

On Jan. 1, 1869, the City and County debt of New-York was a little over thirty-six millions of dollars, involving an interest charge of about two and a half millions of dollars. On Dec. 1, 1872, the Controller's report showed the debt of the City and County to be considerably in excess of one hundred millions of dollars, demanding an annual payment for interest of at least nine millions of dollars. This increase of sixty-four millions on the principal of our local debt, and six and a half millions on the annual interest, is the result of the operations of the thieving Ring that ruled the City from Mayor HALL's installation to office in the beginning of 1869 up to the date of Mr. ANDREW H. GREEN's entrance into the Controller's office on Sept. 16, 1871. While the Ring were engaged in plundering the public treasury, they contrived to keep down taxation by a very simple process. They mortgaged, by means of revenue bonds, during the first nine months of the year, every cent of taxation, before it was collected, and then, instead of redeeming these short bonds from the receipts of taxes, they converted them into obligations against the City having twenty or thirty years to run. The Ring could thus afford to fix taxation at two per cent., while actually spending at the rate of four per cent.

Of course, Municipal bankruptcy, enormous depreciation of real estate, and the ruin of hundreds of small property-owners, would have been the sure results of a few years of this kind of government. Fortunately, the Ring was broken in time enough to avert the utter shipwreck of Municipal credit, and all its attendant disasters. It lasted long enough, however, to saddle us with a fresh burden of taxation, which the present generation will not see lifted. There are a score of ways in which we can retrench our local expenditures, and thereby keep taxation within a reasonable limit, but the good name of the tax-payers, present and future, is pledged for the redemption of this Tammany legacy of sixty-four millions of new debt, and for twenty or thirty years to come we shall have to pay the six and one-half millions of interest claimed by the bondholders, besides providing a further sum for their liquidation when the bonds mature.

Perhaps the significance of these enormous sums is not quite apparent to every tax-payer. Look at them, then, in this way—six and a half millions per annum is equal to an annual charge of sixty-four cents on every hundred dollars' worth of taxable real estate in the City. That is to say, a small property-owner who pays on ten thousand dollars of valuation has the luxury of paying, this year, sixty-four dollars to meet the interest alone of money stolen or squandered by TWEED, CONNOLLY, SWEENY, and others, during the Mayoralty of A. OAKEY HALL. Add to this, the proportion of taxation necessary to provide for the redemption of the debt, and that other proportion called for by the administrative extravagance which still remains as a legacy of the Ring, and we are certainly within the mark in saying that every property-owner taxed on ten thousand dollars is mulcted this year of one hundred dollars, simply because TWEED and his pals ruled New-York for two years and eight months.

To the large property-owner who pays ten thousand dollars, or the small property-owner who pays one hundred dollars of extra taxes to make up for the plunder of the Ring, it is exceedingly refreshing to read paragraphs like these: "There is a change in the proprietorship of the Metropolitan Hotel. * * WM. M. TWEED, Sr., arranged for the sale of the lease and furniture." "We (DAVID DUDLEY FIELD) ask you (Judge INGRAHAM) to lay down a rule for us (by quashing the indictment against TWEED) that shall be the protection of the citizen hereafter, and bring back the law to its ancient condition." We trust the injured tax-payers like the spectacle of the Boss thief of modern times tranquilly providing for putting the "swag" in safe keeping, while half a dozen "able" and "distinguished" lawyers are fighting for him in the Courts on retainers paid out of his plunder, and with arguments as despicable as the low-lived and vulgar swindler in whose cause they are employed.

A Nuisance Removed.

For many years there has been one notorious "fever-nest" and seed-bed of crime in the lower part of the City, a vast tenement-house, holding, when full, some fourteen hundred tenants, and rejoicing in the name of "Gotham-court." It was not only an abode of nastiness, but a den of thieves. The flat roof was used as a receptacle for garbage and ordure; the cellars were filthy hiding-places for vagabonds, as no one dared store coal or wood in them; the walls were saturated with poisonous gases; the stairways plastered with dirt, and the railings broken; while through the "Court," only nine feet wide, flowed a foul drain, communicating by open gratings with every tenement of the packed house. The huge house swarmed with children, and was so constructed that when the Police pursued a petty thief in it, he had innumerable means of escape and of concealment. Disease and fever of course abounded here. The reports of the Board of Health show that thirty per cent. of all the children born here died before they were a year old. The death-rate of the whole colony was the most terrible known in the City, reaching 195 in 1,000, while the upper wards only average 15 to 1,000. "Gotham-court" was a public nuisance, and a disgrace to the City. Many efforts were made during the past few years to improve or reform it, but without success. The Board of Health never had the nerve to go through with its complete renovation.

During the past Summer, fortunately for the interests of the city, it fell out that the landlord became somewhat excited by liquor one day, and, appearing before the Board, on one of the many complaints which caused him to appear there, he insulted these worthy gentlemen grossly; whereupon they did from temper what they had never ventured to do from duty. They informed him that they would take the sanitary renovation of his abominable structure into their own hands. This was not an idle threat, and they proceeded at once to action. As it was Summer, they had no hesitation in immediately ejecting all the tenants; and hundreds of these poor people were summarily put out on the sidewalk amid the curses and revilings of the sympathizing neighbors. The police were required to protect the work. The house was taken possession of by the Board, and they at once began a thorough cleansing and reconstruction. New stairways were built, ventilators made, drains constructed, and the whole plan altered. After some months, the building was changed into a decent tenement-house, in which there was a chance that more than two-thirds of the children would live a twelve month, and the death-rate might approach its normal average. All the hiding places of thieves and vagabonds were broken up, and the house fitted for a more respectable class of poor tenants. The renovation cost the owner some $20,000, but, however indignant he may have felt at first, he has discovered that the improvements have more than paid themselves pecuniarily, and he has since thanked the Board for their work. His tenants are less drunken and dishonest, his rents are better paid, the building is less damaged by the occupants, and, no doubt, his conscience has the pleasant feeling of his gains no longer coming from poisoning the babies and ruining the characters of the poor.

So successful has been this experiment at reform, that a neighboring landlord, seeing the good results in Gotham-court, has petitioned the Board to turn out his tenants, as he cannot get rid of them, and to renovate his house in like manner. Thus has a little spirit and firmness begun a reform which ought to have been accomplished long ago. There are other dens in this City which no well-ordered community should permit to exist. They are tenements which breed fevers and scatter pestilence, both moral and physical. Rich capitalists derive incomes from them that are as disreputable as any wages of iniquity. Had our Board of Health showed one tithe of the spirit in these reforms that was expected from it, at its foundation, scores of these "fever-nests" would have been done away with or renovated, and the death-rate materially reduced.

We trust, under the new régime which is to begin this Winter, this important Board may be completely changed and reformed. President BOSWORTH has shown himself a most timid and inefficient executive officer; Mr. GROSS was a tool of Tammany; CECCARINI and Dr. SMITH are the only real reforming men in the Board. There ought to be, however, in this Commission, men of sanitary experience and enjoying the confidence of the whole community—not mere politicians or agents of a party only. There are most vital reforms yet possible in this field throughout the City. The underground cellar tenements have yet to be cleared of their occupants; the vile nuisances in such Wards as the Eleventh, Sixth, and Fourth must be removed, and other "Gotham-courts" cleansed and renovated; the streets must be cleaned of their heaps of offal breeding pestilence, and this City rendered, what Nature intended it to be, one of the healthiest cities in the world.

The Weather Reports.

Our national liking for familiar titles was never more whimsically shown than in the name which popular fancy has bestowed upon those forecasts of the weather, which have become so essential a part of our every-day life. As day after day these forecasts were verified, it was said that in the former superstitious times they would be attributed to gifts of supernatural prophecy. Now, everybody knows that the personages who were supposed to possess such gifts were always bent and wrinkled by years, always bald, but furnished with an ample beard of silvery whiteness. Hence came the idea of age, and the newspapers, always using a particular word in connection with these forecasts, invented the term Old Probabilities by natural association.

And we became thus familiar upon very brief acquaintance. "The Division of Telegrams and Reports for the Benefit of Commerce and Agriculture"—which is the somewhat cumbrous official title of Old Probabilities—is among the most recent additions to the Government service. It is, indeed, so young that it claims, notwithstanding the marvels it is every day doing, the indulgence always extended to inexperience, and promises that when it gets out of its babyhood it will do something better. Yet we know that, with all its imperfections, it has already been of great service to commerce and agriculture in giving warning of approaching meteorological changes. It has even become a comfort of domestic life. Shopping excursions depend upon its prophecies. Balls and theatres are crowded, or the reverse, as it says fair or foul. The elderly gentleman, anxious as to his health, the careful lady, thrifty as to her bonnet, never venture forth in the morning without consulting the weather reports to determine the propriety of taking an umbrella. Very many things, besides saving a ship from a gale or a crop from a wetting, have come to depend upon these reports, or they would not have become a household word as "Old Probabilities."

Invested in the popular mind with something of the marvelous, nothing is more simple than the method by which these reports are made up. It has long been known that if exact observations of atmospheric changes over an extensive area of country could be furnished to any one point, it would then be easy to make forecasts of the weather during the next few hours throughout the whole of that area. This is what this Bureau of the Government has been doing, and, considering its recent origin, doing so well. The success of such an undertaking depends, of course, upon precision, and wide range of observation, coupled with promptness and exactness in transmission to the central point. It is, therefore, evident that as stations of observation are extended, the officers of the Bureau become more expert in their duties, and as telegraphic communication more certain, the usefulness of this branch of the public service will increase. As at present constituted, it has but seventy-two stations, yet, since Nov. 1, 1871, seventy-six per cent. of its forecasts have been verified. This flattering result is largely due to the efforts of Col. ALBERT J. MYER, Chief of the Signal Office, and to Prof. CLEVELAND ABBE, Lieut. ROBERT CRAIG, and Prof. THOMPSON B. MAURY, who have been engaged in preparing the official deductions of the office.

No experiment of Government ever reached popularity in so short time as this "Division of Telegrams and Reports," nor has any Department of the public service in so brief a period become so useful to the whole people. In his last report, Col. MYER frankly admits the imperfections in the results he has thus far been able to reach, and freely states the embarrassments by which his work has been attended. But these are constantly being removed, and in no year, it is said, can they be so great as in the one just past. The suggestions which are made in the report for increasing the efficiency of the Bureau should receive prompt attention, and especially the recommendation of a distinct organization for the Signal Service. Its officers at present are merely on detached duty from the army, and cannot feel that interest in their work or attain that proficiency which they would if permanently assigned to it. The Signal Service has done so well thus far that it is deserving in the future of such extensions and changes in its organization as experience may show will increase its usefulness.

English and American Pauperism.

We recently quoted the conclusions reached by Gen. WALKER, the Superintendent of the Census of 1870, in regard to the amount of pauperism existing in the United States. Following certain carefully ascertained data in regard to the per capita cost of supporting our paupers, Gen. WALKER found that the number of persons depending on the charitable support of the various States of the Union, during the year ending June 1, 1870, was 116,102. The reported proceedings of a recent conference in London of the Boards of Guardians of the poor of England and Wales, enable us to make a somewhat instructive comparison between the pauperism of the two countries. At the beginning of June, 1870, there were, exclusive of habitual vagrants and lunatics, 938,768 paupers in England and Wales, or more than eight times the number to be found in the United States. London alone contained, at the date specified, 129,383 paupers in its population of three and a quarter millions, or 13,281 more than this Union contained, in a population of thirty-eight and a half millions.

When we come to examine the relative proportion of pauperism to the entire population of the two countries, the contrast becomes still more striking. The pauperism of England and Wales represented a proportion of 42.5 per 1,000, while the pauperism of the United States amounted to but 1.9 per 1,000. The State of New-York leads the Union in the volume of its pauperism, but even New-York supports through its system of poor relief but 6 in 1,000 of its population, while the City of London maintains about forty paupers in every thousand inhabitants. The pauperism of the State would be less than 3 per 1,000 were the foreign-born poor left out of the calculation. Depressing as these English figures must be to every reflecting statesman or social economist, some slight satisfaction has been extracted from the fact that since 1870 the number of paupers has been steadily on the decrease. At the end of August last, the number of people maintained in poor-houses or in receipt of out-door relief, had fallen to 802,444, being a decrease as compared with 1870 of 136,324, or fourteen and one-half per cent. Even under this greatly-reduced volume of pauperism, England and Wales still maintain on public charity thirty-five per one thousand of population on or about seven times as much as is done by the State of Massachusetts. There is obviously room here for a long course of further reduction.

A Defect in the Postage Laws.

A suit has been brought in the New-York Supreme Court against Gen. JONES, Postmaster of this City, which involves a point of law of interest to all business men having large correspondence, and forcibly illustrates the necessity for the use of that clear and unequivocal language in our laws to which we referred the other day.

The facts of this case are, in brief, that a letter, directed to Mr. DAVID M. STONE, reached the Post-office in this City prepaid three cents, but, being over the weight prescribed by law, six cents additional postage was charged. This amount Mr. STONE declined to pay, delivery of the letter was refused, and the suit was then brought. The law of the case is found in sections 151 and 152 of the act of Congress, approved June 8, 1872. The first provides that mail matter, on which one full rate has been paid, shall be forwarded to its destination charged with the unpaid rate to be collected on delivery. This, by itself, is sufficiently explicit, but the next section of the law reads as follows: "That if any mail-matter, on which, by law, the postage is required to be prepaid at the mailing-office, shall, by inadvertence, reach its destination without such prepayment, double the prepaid rates shall be charged and collected on delivery." Upon these provisions of law the Post-office Department issued instructions that in all cases where the full rate had not been prepaid double rates should be charged upon delivery, and upon these instructions Postmaster JONES acted in this case as he has in all others of a similar character.

It will be seen that a knotty question is presented for legal decision in this ambiguity of the law. Under section 157, Mr. STONE alleges that he can only be required to pay an additional three cents to get his letter; under section 152, and the instructions of the Department, Gen. JONES insists that he must pay six cents, or double rates, before he can legally demand its delivery. There is no dispute as to the facts of the case, and both parties seem to have the law upon their side. Congress might profitably employ some of its time during the present session in declaring what is meant by these ambiguous sections.

Prof. Tyndall's Lectures.

The visit of Prof. TYNDALL to this country is one of more than ordinary interest. As the successor to many of the honors of Sir HUMPHREY DAVY and FARADAY, he has come to America, not in the capacity of an ordinary lecturer, but, as Prof. HENRY said the other night, in introducing him to his Washington audience, in that of an "apostle of science." The figure of speech is perhaps pardonable, if the child-like simplicity of utterance, the lucid earnestness, and the bold directness of the eminent English philosopher are seen and felt. His high aim and great endeavor are, as he himself announces, to bring the world outside of science into sympathy with the world of science; and, in the pursuit of this end, he disdains to trifle with his hearer by ministering to his momentary pleasure and amusement, at the expense of an intelligent and experimental investigation of nature. It is to the neglect of this vital element of all successful public instruction, that we must attribute not only the partial failure of our American lecture system, but also the smallness of our corps of original investigators. The passion of audiences for plunging into the middle of the most profound physical researches defeats the end of every true scientific teacher, and degrades his profession to the level of the mere showman's. There is no incompatibility between the work of a teacher and that of an original investigator, and nothing so corrects the intellectual processes of the latter, as the special exercise which the former must experience mentally. Prof. TYNDALL, in his wonderful clearness of conception and force of illustration, verifies this remark. His method of attacking his lofty and brilliant theme is not of that hazardous kind, which must end in ignominious failure; but, taking his hearer under his escort, as the Alpine guide leads the tourist, the great lecturer climbs each ascent with him, pointing out every foot-hold by which he has himself previously ascended.

ARAGO was once vigorously besieged by an inquisitive lady visitor to the Academy of Sciences, for a solution of the mystery of comet's tails, the aurora, and various similar phenomena, of all which he patiently confessed profound ignorance. The simplicity of greatness may be open to misinterpretation, and, in the present instance, the great "apostle of science" may sometimes occasion a transient disappointment by his method and manner of teaching. But we cannot question that before he closes his mission here, he will find that he has wrought a great and healthy change in our lecture system, and introduced the elements of a revolution in scientific instruction which will immensely increase the popular thirst for solid knowledge, and for the patient, but never unrequited, conscientious interrogation of nature. This method, of which Prof. TYNDALL is so successful and able an exponent, is the only honest, as it is the only natural, method of discharging his noble scientific functions. He must, sooner or later, realize that his labor has not been in vain.

Dangerous Explosives.

A recent terrible accident has suggested the need of fresh precautions in the use and storage of explosive agents, and especially of nitro-glycerine. In the case referred to, a foolish youth dropped a stone on a can of nitro-glycerine, to see what would be the result. He was blown to atoms, and so was one of his companions. Two others were horribly wounded. The ground was rent by a huge fissure, many feet long and deep; and the whole neighborhood was shaken as if by an earthquake. Much indignation was at first expressed against the contractor who owned the nitro-glycerine, and who had caused it to be placed where the unfortunate young men found it. But this censure, on inquiry, hardly seemed to be just. Conspicuous signs had been painted and put over the cans, describing their contents, and cautioning passers-by in the most explicit and earnest terms against touching, or in any way meddling with, them. The stuff was meant for use in blasting, and its storage is forbidden in towns or near occupied buildings. Hence the device of the contractor, in placing his nitro-glycerine in a remote field on a line with the railroad, was apparently as good as any he could have hit upon.

It is clear, however, that the public are exposed to a risk from the growing use of these immensely powerful explosives, against which safeguards should be sought and adopted at the earliest possible moment. There is not only with these agents the old danger of explosion by ignition, as with gunpowder; there is likewise the peril of concussion. In this climate there is still another and peculiar danger. It is a property of all nitro-glycerine compounds that they freeze, with great ease at a comparatively moderate temperature. Now, the substance when frozen is chiefly inert, and, if it is to be used, must be thawed. But the operation of thawing is hazardous, and only too likely to be attended by explosion. As regards the two first dangers, the preparation known as "dynamite" is much safer than pure nitro-glycerine. Dynamite is seventy-five parts of the latter with twenty-five parts of a porous earth, the two together forming a moist powder. It is used in cartridges which have been condensed by pressure, so as to get rid of any excess of nitro-glycerine the earth will not absorb. In this form and by this means, the risks of handling, concussion, and varieties of temperature are reduced, but not entirely obviated. A still newer material, called "lithofracteur," is said to be safer still. It is described as a mixture of nitro-glycerine with nitrate of soda, coal dust, sulphur, and silicious earth. Experiments have lately been made with this substance, by which it has been exposed to severe concussions, without causing explosions. Among other things, cartridges were tied to the buffers of a railroad truck, which was then allowed to run down an incline of 500 yards, and to come into collision with a similar truck, "scotched" on the rails, and also having cartridges of lithofracteur on its buffers. Both trucks were injured, but there was no explosion, except when the buffers were faced with iron. A five-pound box of the stuff was dropped down a quarry, 150 feet, on stone, and did not explode. In like manner, stones were dropped on such a box from above, with a similar result. It would seem from this that, had the new material been in the place of nitro-glycerine, the late appalling casualty would not have occurred.

We may be certain that substances of which nitro-glycerine is the base or chief factor, will be more and more used in this country. The constant development of our railway system, and the demand for other engineering purposes, together with the superior cheapness, convenience, and efficacy of nitro-glycerine, render this almost a certainty. It is therefore of great importance that the relative danger of the various compounds should be closely investigated, and the practice of contractors and others be made to conform to what is most conducive to public safety. So far as we now know, lithofracteur, the explosive last described, has advantages over nitro-glycerine beyond those of any other material. It is said that its cost need be no higher than that of nitro-glycerine, pure and simple, and that it can readily be made in any desirable quantities. The subject is one of grave moment, and it is to be hoped that those whose business it is to deal in and work with these formidable articles, will lose no time or pains in acquiring the best attainable knowledge concerning them.

Hall, O'Gorman, and Smith.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The public is again under great obligation to the TIMES for exposing the recent "sharp practice" of that trickster, A. Oakey Hall, and the transparent bargain between him, O'Gorman, and Delafield Smith.

The resignation, at this *particular* time, of O'Gorman, and the appointment by Hall of Smith, are a cheat and fraud—frauds all around.

Will Mr. Smith inform the public—and especially the great mass of reformers—who negotiated the matter between him, O'Gorman, and Hall? Who are the reformers who recommended Hall to appoint him? If Mr. Smith is in the mood for furnishing information, let him tell the public what he agreed *not* to do in case O'Gorman resigned and Hall appointed him.

Will Mr. Smith answer these questions?

1. Were the records and past condition of the office of the Corporation Counsel to remain unexamined, or, in other words, was Mr. Smith to protect Mr. O'Gorman?

2. Will Mr. Smith or Mr. O'Gorman tell us further, what has become of the suits of The Mayor, &c., against A. Oakey Hall, and of The Board of Supervisors of the County of New-York against the same worthy?

On examination in the Special Term of the Supreme Court, I find that the suits of the Board of Supervisors against Tweed, and the same against Connolly, have been at issue a long time, and argued and decided by the Special and General Terms against defendants; but I can discover nothing on the records about the suit against A. Oakey Hall. The nature of the action against Tweed and Connolly was for auditing bogus accounts without properly examining them, and for neglect of official duty, whereby the County lost some $6,000,000. The suit against Hall was for the same thing, he being a member of the Board of Audit. Where is that suit now? Has it been discontinued? and if so, has it been done by O'Gorman or by Smith? Has O'Gorman settled it, and has Smith agreed to keep quiet on the subject?

There is, Mr. Editor, a "large cat under this meal." Is Hall to be "let alone?" Is O'Gorman's old office to remain uninvestigated, and is the beautiful compact between the trio to remain undisturbed?

I will revert to this subject again, unless the TIMES keeps stirring up this "foul official nest." A REFORMER.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Dec. 7, 1872.

Letter from Gen. Sherman.

The Boston *Journal* publishes the following letter from Gen. Sherman to Hon. William Gray, of that city:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2, 1872.

Wm. Gray, Esq., Boston:

MY DEAR SIR: I have had your good letter in my desk for some days, intending to answer the first leisure moment. I have learned from your letter the mode and manner in which the people of Boston have met one of the greatest calamities that has ever befallen a commercial city, and it would seem almost that you had prepared in advance for such an event. Almost declining pecuniary assistance of your neighbors, who offered even beyond their ability, you have quietly systematized the thing, and, like brave men, have begun to repair the damage even before the fires had cooled.

I suppose hereafter that commercial buildings will be erected more like those in London, instead of *a la* Paris, which has been the prevailing style. It does seem to me the time and occasion are good to imitate London in another particular, viz.: to store the great bulk of goods at strong, plain warehouses, out of the city, as it were, at docks or convenient wharves, leaving for the stores in town merely sample goods. Boston is admirably placed for this. But it is the height of folly for me here to make a suggestion to men like you, who forget daily more than I ever learned of the merchant's craft.

From what I saw at Chicago, and from the quiet, business-like way in which you are doing things, I feel certain that it will be done right, and on my next visit I hope to find a new city better than the old.

With great respect, yours truly,
W. T. SHERMAN.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

Dramatic and Musical.

Special comment, other than that already given, seems to be uncalled for by the lyric or dramatic work of the week. "Mignon," the last opera got up at the Academy, has shown the strength of the company in ladies rather than gentlemen, and has fairly completed a season which has probably been treated by the public quite as well as its merit has deserved. There are to be three more nights of opera in the coming week....The "Leo and Lotos" spectacle at Niblo's shows less positive signs of vitality than have its predecessors of the same species. It is packed full of glitter, noise, and bustle, and is as unmeaning as the most unqualified admirer of the Black Crook style of drama could desire. The public, however, have been inordinately dosed with this sort of thing; and if they continue to swallow it long we shall be mistaken—and they will be nauseated...."Dundreary" seems to abate somewhat in his attractiveness at Wallack's, but Mr. Sothern has plenty of novelty in reserve, and will treat his patrons to something fresh as soon, as Mr. Boucicault neatly put the matter, as he is sure they want it.... "Round the Clock" is drawing crowds to the Grand Opera-house. In many ways the piece suits the popular taste, and it is so well done that almost everybody finds something to admire in it....At the Fifth-avenue Theatre, on the other hand, being much more creditable to the manager, the revival of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" gives place to-morrow evening to the "School for Scandal." We learn that Miss Fanny Davenport is to play the heroine of Sheridan's comedy; and are not surprised to hear that the lady's performance is looked forward to with mingled curiosity and awe....Miss Ethel is playing "Agnes" still at the Union-square Theatre. The drama must soon be withdrawn because of Miss Ethel's other engagements, and will be replaced by a play from the pen of Mr. Brougham called "Atherley Court." It is said that an effort has been made by the clever author to adapt his characters to the peculiar powers of the Union-square company, and we are otherwise led to expect a representation of unusual merit....At Booth's Theatre, Miss Neilson has given a sweetly pastoral, but not too subtle sketch of *Rosalind* this week to almost universal acceptance, and is to-morrow to act *Pauline* in the hackneyed "Lady of Lyons." On the 16th inst., a new piece of Mr. Brougham's is also to be given at this house. It is called the "Lily of France," and is founded on the story of Joan of Arc. Miss Helen Temple, a new candidate for histrionic honors, is to essay the heroine....The Lydia Thompson party have continued to give satisfaction at the Olympic until yesterday, when they bade their public farewell. To-morrow Mlle. Aimée returns with her Opera Bouffe, and opens in "La Belle Hélène."....At Wood's Museum, Mr. "Johnny" Thompson continues to be "on hand" at night, while the "Golden Butterfly" disports itself in the afternoons....Mr. Barnum's show is in full blast in Fourteenth-street, and Mr. "Dan" Costello is winning golden opinions from all sorts of people by his spirited and judicious management....The San Francisco Minstrels are doing a capital business at the St. James Theatre, Broadway and Twenty-eighth-street, while the Bryant party, reinforced by Mr. J. W. McAndrews, who has just come back from California, are delighting their patrons at their pretty house in Twenty-third-street....Mr. Barnum, yesterday, made his appearance in the ring at the matinée, and made one of his characteristic speeches. He then presented a handsome gold medal to Dr. Asa Berry, the veterinary surgeon, in acknowledgment of his services in saving live stock during the progress of the horse disease.

Home Gossip.

Mr. Boucicault has been getting into one of his adroit free-advertising scrapes again, this time in Boston. The other night at the end of the performance of "Kerry," Mr. Boucicault and Mrs. Barry were called before the curtain, and upon Mrs. Barry's retiring, Mr. Boucicault made the following speech, as reported in the *Daily Advertiser*:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: This is the last time I shall appear before you, as I am not concerned in the plays that form the entertainment for the rest of this week; therefore I take occasion to say a few parting words. For the cordial reception we have met with from you, we tender you our sincere acknowledgments. I wish that nothing had occurred to require I should say more than this—lend me your kind attention a moment, for I am about to disclose a matter that concerns every one of you as nearly as it affects me. A fortnight ago I arrived in Boston after an absence of fifteen years. I was greeted by an article in one of your daily newspapers, as scurrilous in its language as it was grossly false in its facts. I had not appeared before you. I was not a subject for any criticism whatever. This article was simply a malicious, wanton, and unprovoked assault upon a gentleman whose life has been passed in honorable public service. I speak not now in defense of that character and reputation which are far above the reach of any newspaper to injure. I speak in my public capacity as a citizen of the great Anglo-American community. I speak in defense of every honest man and decent woman who are hourly liable to similar reckless assaults of newspaper rowdyism. I hear a great deal about the liberty of the Press. I hear very little about the liberty of the readers—your liberty—my liberty. That is what I defend now, and every honest journal throughout the land will not only sympathize with these words, but will thank me for uttering them. The newspaper that contained the scurrilous attack I have alluded to is the Boston *Daily Globe*. I am informed that its editors are two gentlemen named Ballou and Parker. I begged them to disclaim any participation in the outrage, and this out of respect for themselves. These gentlemen did not see they owed any such respect; they preferred to accept a share in this piece of—what shall I call it?—well, blackguardism is the English word. I leave the Boston *Daily Globe* to find one more appropriate. Some years ago the London public were terrified by a new kind of highway robbery. The thieves (there were always two of them) approached their victim in the dark, throttled him from behind, and after effecting a robbery they escaped. This was called garroting. The law failed to put down the outrage, until one of the Judges bethought him of the cat-o'-nine-tails. He ordered the garroter to be publicly flogged, and the lash proved effective. There has been no more garroting. Now the law fails to put down the moral garroting practiced by such men as Messrs. Ballou and Parker, and therefore I take the law into my own hands. If any of you had been the victim of such an attack you would have been defenceless. The newspaper knows that; it could offer you its columns to reply—*you* have no platform from whence to address your assailant on equal terms. But I have one! Here it is, [as Mr. Boucicault pointed significantly to the stage he was saluted with great applause,] and I mean to use it, as I have done to-night. I seize the culprits as I do now and here. I bring them before you. I tear the assassins' masks from their faces, and expose them to the lash of your just contempt. I have spoken, and I hope I have done so manfully, and with no more than honest indignation. If I have been led further than your sympathy can follow me, I ask your pardon. I would not forfeit your esteem in the smallest matter. Ladies and gentlemen, I have the honor to bid you, very respectfully, farewell."

To this lively and graceful attack, the *Globe* replies as follows:

"Mr. Dion Boucicault took occasion last night to make one of the most extraordinary speeches before the curtain of the Globe Theatre that was ever heard from that place, if we may credit general report. It appears that Mr. Boucicault has been made a martyr; that he has been misrepresented; and, unable to obtain that particular satisfaction for which his soul hungered, told his piteous and pitiful story to the handful of spectators who were present to witness his performance. Mr. Boucicault did not approve of the article which appeared in the *Globe* the day after he had acted so peremptorily and so peculiarly—we will not say dishonorably—in refusing to play according to the terms of his contract. Mr. Boucicault stated many silly things last night; but we shall only pay attention to that which most concerns us. He affirmed that what we said in the article that has so ruffled the calm of his innocent soul, was untrue. Now, not only does Mr. Boucicault know it to be true, but he knows, moreover, that it was not all of the truth. If we may take the words of those most interested in the matter, and, as their name is not Boucicault, we presume we may, every word of that article was true. Mr. Boucicault did try to break his engagement. Mr. Boucicault did cause posters to be placarded on the walls in contradiction of the announcements put forth by the management. Mr. Boucicault did insert advertisements in the papers at variance with the advertisements of the Globe Theatre. Mr. Boucicault did try to set the autocrat to bully the management into canceling his engagement, to discourage, and brow-beat them, but only succeeded in disgusting them at the outset. Mr. Boucicault did refuse to play on the Monday night, giving first as a reason that he could get no sleeping car from New-York, then that he was fatigued; then said he would not play under any circum-

...nance, and after some trouble a number of moral centerpieces, at length found himself behind his wife, and said that she was too ill to play. We are somewhat surprised at the unblushing impudence of Mr. Bouciceault in so flatly denying the truth of what we, in our duty to the public, stated. He knows very well that every word of it is true. Though an English reliance to be placed on Mr. Bouciceault's word here, as when he affixes his name to a French play and claims it as his own. Whenever Mr. Bouciceault insults the public as he did on that Monday night, we shall take him to task for it. Does Mr. Bouciceault think he can always insult the American public with impunity? Does he think he can always treat them with the contempt that marked his conduct in London during our late war, when he hoisted the rebel flag on his theatre, and kept it there, defiant the remonstrance and entreaty of every Union man in London, a standing insult to the people who fostered and fed him when he came here poor in purse and popularity? Mr. Bouciceault is very fortunate that he has not been blessed from our stage for his outrageous ingratitude and his gratuitous insults. But we are wasting words upon him. We mean affirm that every word of what we have said was true; and if he is anxious for the proof—if he wishes the story of his actions in full—he can have it. Of the coarse tone of his remarks we have nothing to say. Some of them called forth a deserved hissing. This unhappy and silly man has made a mistake.....

Mrs. James A. Oates has been married to Tracy W. Titus, the business agent of the lady.....Mlle. Cornelie d'Anka is to come to America in October next.....Mr. De Bar's performance of *Paising* excites much newspaper comment in New-Orleans.....Another brief season of Italian opera is announced in San Francisco.....Mrs. Thayer, of Philadelphia, has profited by a benefit-entertainment at the Philadelphia Academy of Music.....Mr. and Mrs. Dion Bouciceault act this week at the Walnut-street Theatre.....Miss Clara Morris ended her engagement at the New-Orleans Varieties on yesterday week. A valuable pair of cameo bracelets was presented to the lady on the occasion.....A Buffalo paper prints the item appended: "Mortimer K. Wright, 'heavy man' at Meech's Academy of Music, Buffalo, an excellent actor in his line, and a man greatly esteemed by the profession as well as the public, met with a most painful accident on the 25th of November, in a struggle with J. B. Studley, in the drama of 'Buffalo Bill,' three fingers of his right hand being terribly cut by a bowie knife, and was so intensely painful as to prevent his appearing again during the performance of the drama. It was thought that the wound would not prove serious, but it seems that on Wednesday last the unfortunate man died, lock-jaw supposing to have set in. It is somewhat singular that this is the third accident that has befallen Mr. Wright during his engagement at the Academy of Music.".....Mr. Lester Wallack is to act this week at the Washington National Theatre.....Miss Charlotte Thompson was last week at the St. Louis Olympic.....Mr. G. L. Fox and his company are in Chicago.....An audience representing almost $2,000 enjoyed Mr. Booth's performance in Hartford on Monday.....Miss Jane Coombs was at McVicker's Theatre in Chicago last week.....Rubinstein concerts occurred last week in Chicago.....The Lingard troupe was at the Academy of Music.....Miss Emma Cline is part of the company of Hooley's Opera-house in Chicago.....Mr. Proctor was in Cleveland.....Mr. Dominick Murray was last week at the Holliday-street Theatre in Baltimore.....Mr. Forrest read in the Tremont Temple in Boston last week.....Mr. F. S. Chanfrau was at the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans, and Mr. Frank Mayo was at the Academy of Music. The St. Louis Democrat, of Dec. 4, prints the intelligence appended: "At last the disagreements and wrangling among the partners and proprietors of the Grand Opera-house have reached a climax, and yesterday the establishment was closed up and the company discharged. The theatre has not been a success, and managed as it was, by those who had interests and motives more decidedly inimical, it never could attain pecuniary success. Its internal arrangement one of the most comfortable and beautiful of the theatrical resorts in the West, pleasantly situated; it possessed every element essential to a brilliant success. The jealousies among its owners, and their discord and its results have dropped the curtain and quenched the lights, and left the theatre upon the market awaiting a bidder. Its opening involved a brilliant promise, and, notwithstanding the shadow that hung over the fortunes of the house ever it, drew the best people in the city. Peculiarly it did well for a time, and at the commencement of the opera season, had earned nearly $3,000. During the opera season, there were losses, but not to such an extent as was generally supposed, and from that time the tide of reverses has flowed steadily against it, internal dissensions and external misfortunes bearing heavily upon it. A short time ago a creditor came in with an attachment, endeavoring to secure the money he had loaned; the house was closed for a few nights, but opened again with a brilliant and attractive burlesque, closed yesterday, and last evening the ponderous doors faced grimly those seeking entrance. It is understood that all concerned have agreed upon the manner in which the affairs of the establishment shall be wound up. The course will be the appointment of a receiver, possibly today, by the Court Kram, and all moneys due, and they are considerable it is said, will be collected. The theatre will be sold, subject to a mortgage held by a $12,000 creditor; the debts will be paid, and then the mortgage, and the surplus, if any, will be divided among the owners, Waterman, Three-fourths, and Capt. George D. Martin, one-fourth. It is confidently expected that something over the liabilities will be realized, but it is doubtful if it will cover the $40,000 expended. The property is a leasehold, having ten years to run; and it is believed that purchasers will be found for cash to the highest bidder. It is said that Tony Pastor and Matt. Canning, of New-York, and Wm. E. Sinn, of Chicago, are looking at it with a view to competition in the purchase. It may yet be all that its perfect arrangement and adornment led people to believe it ought to be—a first-class theatre."

Foreign Notes.

Miss Lotta is sojourning in the vicinity of Manchester, in England.....Miss Josephine Jones, a Cincinnati lady, is prosecuting musical studies in Italy, and succeeding, it seems, in exciting great expectations of a brilliant career as a vocalist.....A grand spectacle is in preparation for the London Alhambra, to be called "The Black Crook".....A travesty, called "Charles the Second," will be the next novelty at the Court Theatre.....At the Crystal Palace great preparations are being made for Christmas. The allegorical annual is to be called "Jack and Jill; or, Old Dame Nature and the Fairy Art." The spectacle is so constructed that an educational purpose will be carried on through the series of scenes associating unusual fun with extraordinary splendor.....It is incorrect that a pantomime will be brought out at Covent Garden this year. "Babil and Bijou" will continue to be represented, with the addition of some new scenes, and a fresh ballet.....Mr. Charles Dillon, who has been seriously ill, is now convalescent.....The death is announced of M. Frederic Marc Antoine Venua, for many years conductor of the ballet orchestra of Her Majesty's Theatre in London. He died at Reading, at the ripe old age of eighty-six.....The St. James' Theatre, in London, has been reopened under Mr. Richard Mansell's management, with "The Bridge of Sighs," opera bouffe, in three acts, in English.....Music by Offenbach; adapted for the English stage by Henry S. Leigh.....A new Philharmonic Society has been started in Dublin.....The French Commission, under the Presidency of M. Ambroise Thomas, for the publication of popular vocal partsongs, has commenced its labors. The entire expense of this undertaking will be borne by the Minister of Fine Arts.....M. Dumas, fils, has read his new piece "La Femme de Claude," at the Gymnase. He announces that it is to be his last dramatic work.....At Bologna, on the 8th ult., took place the first performance of Wagner's "Tannhauser." The introductory symphony was applauded; little approbation was given to the first act, manifest disapproval greeted the second, and complete failure the third. The piece was put upon the stage splendidly, but the female singers were inefficient.....M. Achille Pazzaglia, son of the celebrated violinist, has just addressed from Parma, where he resides, a circular to the Italian music sellers, offering to sell a certain number of the unpublished works of his father.....The Turkish opera which is to be produced at Vienna during next year's exhibition, is written by Dirian Bey, and is founded on a national subject.....As a number of Armenian melodies have been embodied in the work, the audience will be enabled to gain an idea of modern Eastern music.....The tomb of John Philip Kemble, in the old cemetery on the Barne road, Lausanne, is reported to be in a most disgraceful state, the inscription being illegible from the accumulation of moss.....It has been estimated that $300 would suffice for all the improvements proposed, both in connection with the tomb and Lausanne Cathedral.

The Tombs Wardenship.

It was rumored yesterday in official circles that the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction had appointed Capt. Charles H. Brackett Warden of the Tombs, a position that has been vacant several months. No notice of the fact had been given to the acting warden, though the rumor was considered reliable. Mr. Brackett was formerly a Police Captain, and subsequently Fire Marshal.

FINE ARTS.

Mr. Boughton's "Idyls of the Birds"—Treasures from Cyprus—New Statuary.

The three pictures painted by Mr. Geo. H. Boughton, of London, entitled "The Idyls of the Birds; or, Spring, Autumn, and Winter," and which were so highly spoken of by the London Press, have just arrived in this City, and will be on exhibition at the Goupil Gallery for a short time only, they having been already disposed of to one of our wealthy art patrons.

It would have been difficult for Mr. Boughton to have selected a subject better fitted to the peculiar bent of his genius than the one he has here chosen, in which unimpassioned sentiment plays so prominent a part. The first picture, "Spring," represents a young girl of classic beauty, who has wandered into an orchard, and, reclining against a tree, is watching two birds building their nests. A soft light glances through the green leaves, and falls on the upturned face, so full of feeling, and the next, so soon to receive its downy brood. On the second picture, "Autumn," the largest of the three, Mr. Boughton has lavished all his skill and all his power of expressing the softer emotions. The scene is a wild, and somewhat obscure one.

"A pensive essence fills the air,
And with a perfect sweetness rare
The wan world seems to wave adieu."

In the foreground are two young girls, with the pure and tender faces which Mr. Boughton succeeds so well in depicting. One is seated on a rock, and the other, holding her hand, stands behind. Both are intently gazing at the swallows, which, already preparing for their annual migration, flit and skim and chase each other over rock and wave and woodland. In the middle distance is a long stretch of sandy beach, overgrown with rough, coarse grass and knots of rushes. In the background is a dark and gloomy sea, with white-capped waves, and on the right a strip of forest. An October sky, with heavy clouds, through which pierces a clear but subdued light, harmonizes well with the landscape portion of the composition, and serves to throw out in strong relief the two figures in the foreground. We have seen no picture by Mr. Boughton that pleases us better than this. Not only has he expended unusual care on the technical portion of the work, and especially upon the rough, wild, and broken foreground and the distant ocean, but he has contrived to render each portion of the composition subservient to the general idea, and to produce a harmony of feeling, combined with such perfect simplicity of treatment, that the spectator at once feels he stands before a masterpiece of its kind.

In the first canvas we have the birth of the birds, or at least the preparation for it; in the second, their migration, and in the last, "Winter," the story is completed. Here is a gloomy forest into which has strayed a young lady, whose face tells of trouble past and perhaps to come. Somewhat thinly clad, she clasps her dark robe around her, while the wind twists her dress about her limbs, and gazes with sorrowful eyes at the little dead and frozen heap of feathers at her feet. Some poor bird, taking no heed of the flight of his fellows to warmer climes, has stayed behind too long and met his fate.

Taking the three compositions as a whole, one may assuredly predict that they will add greatly to Mr. Boughton's fame as an artist. He has put nothing on canvas purer, tenderer, or more expressive than the faces of the two girls in the largest work, nor has he painted any landscape more imbued with feeling than the one we have there. It is one of Mr. Boughton's merits that he always has a story to tell, and that he always succeeds in telling it. The meretricious ornament and useless accessories, so dear to the second-rate artist, he instinctively avoids, and his greatest successes have been won where the true artist alone can hope to win them, in painting nature as she is.

The three pictures have been admirably photographed, plain and in colors, and those who cannot have the originals before them can at least get excellent copies of them.

TREASURES FROM CYPRUS.

The important archæological discoveries made by Gen. de Cesnola in the Island of Cyprus have already been referred to in the TIMES. The Trustees of our Metropolitan Museum of Art have been fortunate enough, it appears, to secure the whole of the General's collection, he having refused to separate it, or even to sell it to the British Museum, unless, when placed in the Museum, it was designated by his name. This condition the authorities refused to comply with, and, consequently, negotiations for the purchase of the collection were abruptly broken off.

The collection consists of glass vessels in a beautiful state of oxidation and iridescence, a particular kind of fluttle vase, differing from the ordinary Greek and Etruscan, and ornamented with plain lines and circles, or birds and quadrupeds, statues and statuettes, executed in the calcareous stone of the island, archaic vases, idols and votive images, lamps, toys, and ornaments, spear and javelin heads, funeral bandeaux in thin gold, cups and bowls in clay and bronze, lustral vases, and hundreds of fragments of colossal figures strongly resembling those found in Egypt.

A large number of the statues were taken from the ancient necropolis of Idalium and a ruined temple at Golgos, supposed to have been dedicated to Aphrodite-Cypris, the goddess of the Island.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* thus speaks of the collection and its destination:

"Here are years of work for scholars in the comparison, investigation, and elucidation of points in the history of ancient art and religion. Here are the new materials which he has most needed to make such work fruitful. And where are these materials going to for their final lodgment? Where indeed? To New-York, United States of America. That seems a strange destination for a collection of antiquities, which is not in one representative of beautiful or popular forms of Greek or Greco-Roman work, and therefore valuable as the nucleus of a museum of ancient art in a great centre of the new world; but which is one, on the contrary, illustrative of fortifying influences, of primitive and transition types, and of provincial practice, in a special field of Greco-Oriental art, and therefore valuable—nay, invaluable—as the supplement of existing museums in centres of organized scholarship and research. The shipment of these things to New-York means simply, for the present at any rate, mystification for the New-York gaper, and sea-sickness for the European archæologist. For the most intelligent New-Yorker can get but moderate advantage out of the antiquities of this collection taken apart from their historical place in relation to antiquities of other schools and another aspect; and specimens of these last he does not possess, and has little chance of coming by. And, on the other hand, every serious archæologist of Germany, France, or England, occupying himself with the intricate and vital question of the development of some of the Greek out of the Semitic and Egyptian forms of art and worship, will henceforth have inevitably to cross the Atlantic, in pursuit of this collection, to fill up the gaps in his knowledge of the documents upon which everything hinges. * * *

The trustees of American museums are more enterprising than those of Cis-Atlantic institutions, and a favorable bargain is concluded or concluding for the immediate transfer of these monuments of Golgos and Idalium to New-York. So much the worse for the science of archæology—since its votary is not commonly the possessor, in any particular degree, of the blessings either of spare time or a strong stomach."

STATUE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

The statue of Queen Victoria, by Marshall Wood, presented to the City of Montreal, was recently unveiled in the presence of Lord Dufferin and the city authorities. From the Montreal *Herald* we condense the following description of the statue:

"The figure itself is about ten feet in height, and represents the Queen Plantagenet-fashion, draped in a classic robe, standing firmly upon the right leg, the left slightly in advance, bearing in the left hand a wreath typical of the power of nobility, in the right the sceptre. We must say that the distinguished sculptor, Marshall Wood, true to the academic school in which he studied, and for which we are indebted for those two exquisite creations and masterpieces—'The Daphne' and 'The Song of the Shirt'—with which his name is chiefly associated, has here succeeded in the most difficult problem of his art viz., the idealization of the living form, without losing that identity established by personal acquaintance and protracted intercourse, and by a dexterous blending of the modern with the antique in the drapery of the figure, and a skillful union in the figure itself of the sculptor's theme in the life of Victoria. He has combined the real with the ideal most exquisitely. It is truly a beautiful and dignified creation, a fitting tribute to one whose virtues shine most resplendently, and whose example as a wife and mother have earned the unqualified admiration of the whole of the civilized world. We are not wont in these sober columns to allow rhetoric its free rein of any body or anything; but a gem of art such as this deserve more than mere casual praise, and we trust that it may give a spur of aspiration to our native artists, and really be regarded as an art model."

The Canadian authorities are so well pleased with the statue that they have commissioned Mr. Wood to execute a memorial of the great navigator and discoverer, Jacques Cartier. This is a gigantic work, and will take the artist three or four years to complete.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

Interesting Sketch on Sanitary Legislation by Dorman B. Eaton—The System in England Contrasted With that in Force in New-York.

Mr. Dorman B. Eaton read a paper last evening on "Sanitary Legislation in England and New-York" before the Public Health Association of New-York in the lecture-room of the Reformed Dutch Church, corner of Twenty-ninth-street and Fifth-avenue. A large number of the prominent members of the Bar were in attendance. In commencing his lecture, Mr. Eaton observed that if he understood the objects of the Association, they were, while educating the medical profession to a higher standard, to awaken the public mind to the necessity of a proper sanitary legislation, and to endeavor to aid in its accomplishment. With few exceptions, they would find little of profit in this paper regarding the sanitary legislation in England prior to this century, and not much prior to the second quarter of the century. Physicians were altogether ignorant of the causes and the remedies for the frightful diseases which desolated the land, and the poison and death that came up from the sewers and cess-pools of every village. The majority of the people were too ignorant to believe in medical science. The Government paid little attention to its advancement, and barber, dentist, and physician were generally combined in one. Measures, indeed, were adopted for the prevention of poisons offensive to the high-born and great, and foreigners afflicted with contagious diseases were not permitted to remain in the country, but there were no measures of legislation for the protection of the health of the poor and humble almost until the present century. Mr. Eaton sketched the origin and progress of the laws for the protection of public health, commencing in 1388, remarking that the Quarantine laws which were first adopted became uniform through the United Kingdom. These laws, as at present in existence in England, he did not deem more effective than those of the port of New-York, but the English had great advantages over the legislation of the same kind in this country. The British Parliament has full jurisdiction over the whole Kingdom, and is able to enforce quarantine in every port, while here the frequent clashing of State and Federal authorities has caused the law to be feeble and defective. One of the great objects today of every true reformer should be to obtain efficient Quarantine laws for the whole Union, in which State and Federal authority should be clearly determined. Referring to the questions connected with sanitary legislation for large cities, factories, and mines in England, he remarked that while the necessity for sanitary laws was created by the presence of large bodies of men, by the intelligent portion of them the remedy was procured, and early in England the inhabitants of villages and towns secured permission to make sanitary regulations and enforced them. There was uniformity in the system; the several cities need different methods; medical science was unknown, and superstition and ignorance interposed obstacles to the objects of benevolent and Christian men. The progress of sanitary measures, though slow, eventually resulted in efficient and general vaccination, at the public expense, throughout England. He referred at length to the appointment of the Health Commission in 1850, for the prevention of contagious diseases, and the "suppression of whatever might tend to propagate them," as a great advance in the work of sanitary reform, and a reference to these laws would show how much more complete they were in England than in New-York. Wherever the death-rate was deemed too much, medical inspections were ordered, and the rate reduced, and the expense charged to the district. He hoped to live long enough to see the time when every nasty, sickly village in this State was liable to sanitary visitation, to have a vigorous administration of the law, and have the expense charged to it until the death-rate was put down. [Applause.] The enforcement of this law for twenty days has reduced the death-rate in England lower than in this State, and the streets of English cities and villages were far cleaner than the villages and cities in this State, not excepting New-York. He expected that want of time would be mentioned to the law for the protection of minors and the concealment from exposure of the guilty partisans, abortionists, and bullies. The Sanitary Board of Health in London were empowered to regulate the sanitary affairs of every village and town in the United Kingdom, and were not influenced by politics, venality, and the shameful corruption which characterized legislation and its administration in this country. [Applause.] In this connection he dwelt minutely on the steady elevation of the medical profession in England, the establishment of the Royal Colleges of Physicians, of Surgeons, and of Apothecaries. These societies keep a register of those regularly authorized to practice, and to punish all quacks, and when in New-York these stringent English laws relative to the sale of poisons were in existence, "they need not be told how much heart-breaking, victims would be sent to early graves, and how much more frequently the careless apothecary would be prosecuted for his work of death. How much better the English people are protected against the fatal mistakes of druggists than we are in New-York would appear by a contrast of our comparatively defenseless laws with the stringent regulations enforced there. The lecturer then passed on the sanitary laws of New-York, especially those of 1866. The sanitary officers were almost invariably political officers of the City, protégés of the Mayor and Aldermen, and the Health Board subdivided, giving some part to one and some to another, with no definite system. As the matters succeeded little scraps of sanitary legislation were established in other cities. In 1830, when there was a visitation of the cholera, there was a special law passed for proper sewerage legislation in all the villages and cities, and power was given to the Mayor and trustees in such a manner as to mix up mischievously politics, benevolence, sanitary laws, &c., but nothing was accomplished. The act of 1870, in its bearings upon Buffalo, was as unjust as ever made by a feudal lord. Is directed the removal to the pest-house of any citizen of Buffalo upon proof being given that he was afflicted with contagious disease, but any one who was not of that city could be taken to the pest-house on the mere suspicion, not proof, of an officer. In our legislations political power was every where in conflict. All classes of benevolent and charitable societies regularly applied to the Legislature for a pull from the public Treasury, and being generally well supported, were successful. What we wanted in this country was some general scheme of sanitary legislation. The Administration should determine what the State Government should do in reference to the regulation of medical education, the sums to be paid to charitable institutions, the investigation into their legitimacy, the number of dispensaries and institutions of that kind to be required, and whatever else was necessary to the promotion of public health by such means. Mr. Eaton concluded amid applause.

The St. Nicholas Society.

The members of the St. Nicholas Society, founded by Washington Irving, and designed to perpetuate the history of ancient citizens and landmarks of this City, celebrated their annual festival at Delmonico's on Friday last, St. Nicholas' day. The negro waiters were dressed in old revolutionary livery, and the tables were decorated with relics of old New-York, prominent among which was the old gilt weather-cock given by Miss Miller Shaw to Washington Irving, and by him bequeathed to the Society in the old City Hotel, in 1845. Gov. John A. King presiding at the historic meeting. The history of the weathercock, as told by Irving, was that it had passed down from generation to generation in the Millar family as the weathercock which had been during the Dutch dynasty on the Stadt House of New-Amsterdam. Admiral Rowan, of the United States Navy, replied to the toast of the "Army and Navy," Hon. Chauncey M. Depew to that of "The Union," and Mr. Abraham B. Lawrence to the "City of New-York." The festival passed off in the most pleasant manner.

The Louisville Library Lottery—Prizes Drawn Yesterday.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 7.—The drawing of the Louisville Library Lottery prizes commenced this morning. Ticket No. 6,450 drew the capital prize of $75,000.

The following prizes were also drawn: Tickets No. 26,411, $1,500; No. 53,107, $2,250; No. 56,556, $6,750; Nos. 74,116 and 67,262, $1,500 each; No. 46,211, $6,750; No. 20,990, $6,750; No. 19,488, $6,000; No. 60,979, $6,000; No. 30,111, $6,750; No. 18,043, $6,000; No. 29,386, $6,000; No. 70,645, $15,750; No. 55,921, $4,500; No. 49,929, $11,250; No. 32,608, $10,750.

ON A WHARF.

Seeing that it is bitterly cold, raw and nuggy, that the stevedores, longshoremen, sailors, laborers, and truckmen generally, all have red noses and steaming breath, and tuck in bits of bright-colored comforters more snugly into their beeves, I thought that a collection of ice-chests and refrigerators which littered the wharf ready to be shipped, were certainly unreasonable objects to look at in this frigid weather. I warmed up, though ever so slightly, as I noticed certain other packages marked "American broiler." What they may be, or their purpose, I am ignorant about, only their name suggested some latent idea of caloric, and I accepted them as a climatic counterpoise, but fell down instantly to see observing a series of complicated machines labeled "Automatic ice-cream freezers." Evidently, it is a mixed cargo. "Where are you going to?" I asked of a weather-beaten old man, who, with a paint-pot in hand, is very unevenly daubing a bulwark. "N'Orleans; was to have been off two days ago, but the old man got kind of skewed with them signals with the black spots in them, which has been showing for three days, ed he thought he'd fill the old thing chuck up afore starting, seeing freight was waiting. I say, Mister, what's these land-fellows up to, interfering with sailoring? skeering skippers and masters with them confoundedfloumy warnals as they calls 'em? There is the old man that takes the papers regular now. First he looks at the price of freight—for he's pure owner—then he looks at the place as tells of the signs of the weather. You see I've been sailing with the old man, off and on, trading between here and N'Orleans, most twenty-one year. He's got a son as commands a tip-top schooner, as trades between here and San Jaggy—that's in Cuby—and I hears him say yesterday 'that the Prudence Palmer,' that's his son's schooner, 'must have caught a snorter off Hatteras, and that he wished she was safe in.' It wasn't so in my time, though I may have much to larn. We just plotted her head right, let things go, and hammered in through, kind of happy go lucky."

I might have handed him from my pocket the able report of the Signal Bureau as future reading or might have given him a learned explanation, but it was so cold, and I was so benumbed by the chilly blast eddying up from the river, that I only said, "Scenes, old man." This speech of mine was received as if entirely covering the whole ground, for the old man methodically dipped his brush in the paint with one hand, and with the other applied his finger to his nose, whistled plaintively, and said, "Ahem! science? Just so."

On the other side of the wharf was a perfect box of a bark, all masts huddled together, deck hampered with innumerable houses and topwork. She was evidently just completing her cargo, her hatches being full and gorging with hoops and staves. On her deck was a heavy iron casting, which the crew were moving by means of rollers and the capstan to a position just abreast of the foremast. "Is ain't none of my business," said a stevedore, with a decided Hibernian accent, "but she's got enough in her anyways, without stowing this forrards. She's too much low by the bows. Wait til she's in the Florida Kaye, a shipping green says, and this here bloody thing a breaking loose a smashing the bulwarks."

"Avast, there, with your clack," responded a cheery English sailor. "The old man knows what he's about. She wants steadying forrards, and she's most filled up with fluff afs you keep your mouth shut, or the old man will be after you." Just then another man appeared on deck and took a rapid survey of the scene. "That bundle of hoops behind that casting won't do, Mr. Jones; who put it there?" he asked.

"Cook, Sir," said the cheery sailor.

"The rascal, I know it was his doing, and I'm sure to have bundles of staves and lots of hoops lost. He is too lazy to chop wood for himself, and it will go to light his fires. I ought to have been in the trade fifteen year not to know all its dodges. Stow it under deck, and call me when you batten down hatches, and send a boy to the agents and say I will be ready at 4 o'clock." I should have liked to sail with that man; there was about him a certain air of command, which assured me he knew his business.

From the head of the wharf was wafted a rich odor; true, now and then came at intervals whiffs of petroleum, but the aromatizable odor of spices was somewhere. Could some snug calabooze be turning out, in capacious coppers, lashings of duff for hungry cabin passengers or sailors? Perched on top of a pile of good-sized bundles, neatly encased in split rattan coverings, were two neatly-dressed clerks, who, like Sardanapalus, were treading cinnamon under foot. Happy young clerks, to be engaged in such a pleasant-smelling work! How much more congenial to these elegant youngsters than to be delling themselves in shipping whale-oil. Perhaps all day long they would weigh and mark and send to the bonded warehouse the cinnamon, until they would become saturated with its clove-ing fragrance. Maybe they would make an evening visit, and perhaps the one with the smart pin and dangling chain and *breloques* might call on his lady-love, and she might say to him, whispering in his ear, "Charles, dear—why, will you? I know you will excuse me; why will you come to me smelling like a wretched pudding?" This ship, unloading, was from Bremen. There was a solid, well-to-do air of comfort about her—for she was apparently as broad as she was long. You could see from her build that she was not one of those ships who would bound and curvet and spring through the seas, but rather heavily plod her way along. She might be 150 or 200 days on her voyage from Ceylon, but would always land her cargo in apple-pie order. The Captain had a big pipe in his mouth, and strode up and down the deck, carrying in his stalwart arms (he was built like his ship) a mere atom of a little child, all muffled up in shawls and furs. You could just see the tiny black eyes peering out from among the wraps. That baby was certainly born in the calm, warm Indian Sea, for she seemed so frail and tropical. It was a pretty picture to see how he hunted out, on this Winzy day, every little gleam of sunshine, so that she might bask in it. Presently a woman of pure Malayian type, shivering in the cold, cried out something, all in vowels, from the companion-way, and baby heard her, and stretched out its little hands. The Captain kissed it, and gave it to the strange nurse, who cuddled it to her bosom, and disappeared. Just then I heard a crash, as a sling became unloosed, and down fell a yellow box on the dock, its contents tumbling in the mud. So far there had not been a single little boy around, but instantly they swarmed, appearing in the most mysterious way. The clerks jumped down from their cinnamon mountains to try and secure the contents of that box, which was composed of fire-crackers. Too late! a dozen packs were gone, the boys running off with their prizes. I heard one little fellow say to another, "How fur off, Bill, is Fourth of July?" "Blowed if I know," was the reply. "It don't make no difference; we'll pretend to-morrow's the Fourth, and our court will hear jessie." Little girls now made their appearance. There was a coal-barge unloading on the wharf, and the carts would drop a little coal, the little girls following them, and securing every bit of coal. Presently an old woman joined them, who set about the same task. Suddenly she stopped work, let fall her apronful of coal, and gazed intently at a small sloop, loaded with potatoes. There is a man in the sloop who fills a bushel basket, and hands it up to some coopers on the wharf, who secure the potatoes in barrels. The man in the sloop—the tide is low, and the dock high—every time he raises the measure drops one or two potatoes overboard. The woman sees, evidently, something which I do not. Presently she moves to the head of the wharf, and watches the water intently. I follow her. She sits on the wharf-side, and looks first at the water and then at me. "Mister," she says, "you wouldn't mind giving me a hand down that wharf-side, would you? You see them potatoes that man is shoveling? He's dropping them by twos and threes. The tide is running out, and they don't sink right off, but is carried around by that timber. There goes three of them. Help me down, Mister. There is food for me and three children just a-getting feed. It's a peak easy I kin get, in fifteen minute. Give a hand to a lone woman;" and boldly putting one foot over the wharf, she held my her hand. "You see," said she, "I can get on that raft there." I gave her my hand, and down she went, meeting among the rolling logs of the raft with the steady balance of a lumberman. Her old bonnet served her for a scoop, and in a minute I saw her securing the floating potatoes. It was simply delightful to see how the man dropped the potatoes, and how directly she gobbled them up. Was it a theft? If so, it was a pardonable one, and to be punished by some future Court of Sessions and Jetsam. As all luck would have it, the man in the sloop saw her. "Stop that," he cried, "you thieving old wretch; where's the policeman on the dock?" But he was not quick enough. In a moment the old woman was off, had dodged round the other side of the wharf and disappeared.

"I shouldn't have done nothing with her," said the policeman to me. "It's old Maggy; once her husband was a boss pilot; she don't steal exactly, only what's floating around loose she kind of knuckles to. There's a lot of things to see on a wharf 'most any time. Sixteen of them packages of cinnamon got spirited away last night, and we have been swelling all round the neighborhood since day-break to find them—but nary cinnamon. There was two watchmen on the wharf all night. It beats me where they went to. It wasn't my lookout, seeing I wasn't on the beat, but they are making a mighty fuss about it. It ain't quite sure it's wharf-rats. Did you ever hear about them five kegs of copper rivets as was missed on the North River a week ago? Worth, maybe, in copper alone, $200. They was found next morning, nicely wrapped up in the topsail of a ship alongside of where they was landed that day. That wasn't the work of river pirates. The Captain—it had been raining all night—ordered his sails loosed to dry in the morning, and down they tumbled, 'most fifty feet, on the deck. Wharves require no end of watching. Awful muddy, ain't it? When do you think we will have stone docks? They would stop lots of thieving. It won't be in my time, I suppose. Maybe when my little boy grows to be an old man."

Hate and Insolence—Wallitzer's Tribute to an Humble Friend and Tormentor.

The following sketch of an humble citizen of Amesbury, Mass., by Mr. John G. Whittier, appears in the last issue of the village paper:

The present number of the *Villager* chronicles, in its obituary department, the death of Henry Taylor, of Amesbury. Quiet, unassuming, and simple in all his habits, an unlettered working man, he gave no evidence, beyond the reticent gravity of his manner, of the profound intellectual abstraction, the depth of philosophic meditation which made up his real life. He was no reader—probably he never mastered half a dozen books—and he felt small interest in the thoughts and opinions of others. I remember, in the occasion of one of my first conversations with him, twenty-five years ago, that I was struck by a remark which indicated a knowledge of Plato. On inquiry, however, I found he had no idea that such a man ever lived. I left him a treasure, which he certainly read over together with the simple remark that "he saw that Plato had got hold of some of his own ideas." A volume of Emerson, Alger's Oriental poetry, and the New Testament were the only books that he ever referred to. The latter was his constant text-book, and he reproduced its guileless precepts in the Gospels, with wonderful vividness of coloring and clearness of insight. The words of the Divine Master had for him a depth of meaning which he found difficult to translate into common language; and he was compelled often to make words to express himself. He was fond of describing minutely the gradual processes and unfolding of his own mind, and spoke of them as if he had no personal concern in the matter, regarding his mental movements as impelled by a power not his own. He had only to wait and observe, like the recluse of Wordsworth, the revelations of

"the power
That of themselves our minds impress."

He was Oriental in his cast of mind; he would have been quite at home with Chinese hermits, Buddhist priests, Mohammedan dervishes, and Christian monks of Mt. Athos. Yet he was never gloomy or ascetic; he had a quick sense of the ludicrous, and could easily put himself in the position of others, with a smile at his own peculiarities and inconsistencies.

He had somehow reached a state of absolute quietude—a region of ineffable calm, blown over by no winds of hope or fear. All personal anxieties and solicitudes were unknown. The outward world was phantasmal and unreal to him, and it utterly lost its common temptations, and looked with simple wonder upon the struggle for wealth and place—the strifes and ambitions of sects and parties about him. To art—if we except a love of music—he was indifferent. Even the wonderful open book of nature had little for his attractions for him. He seemed nearer than any one I had ever known, to have realized that the things seen are temporal and illusive, but "the things unseen are eternal." He used to quote, with much intensity of meaning, the words which Plato attributes to the founder of Buddhism, on reaching the condition of absolute rest. "It was a description of his own state—in which the Nirvana of the Buddhist—the mystic suicide and self-abnegation of the Moslem sufi—the absorption into the Divine will of the Christian mystics, and "the rest that remaineth for the people of God"—seemed to him but different names for the same spiritual experience. It must not be inferred that he was blind to, or neglectful of, the duties pertaining to time and space. On the contrary, he was a practical minded man, and a judicious friend, neighbor, and wise counsel, a good neighbor and citizen. His life was pure; he had no enemies; he cherished no antagonism; what Lord Bacon calls "the colors of good and evil," blended in the white light of his conception of the Divine order. Every year at Amesbury and Newburyport, there are many who will love to recall the rare phenomena of his words and life.

He has passed the gates of the Great Mystery; and today, while the earth is closing over all that was mortal, I seem to hear him, as in one of our latest conversations, repeat the words of Jesus to Martha: "I am the Resurrection and the Life; whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die." J. G. W.

The Greenville Ring—Arrest of Judge Chambers—Action of the Tax-Payers.

An adjourned meeting of the indignant tax-payers of Greenville was held last night at Schriner's Hall, Greenville, for the purpose of learning what further action of the Committee of Twenty-seven had been taken. There was a good attendance, and a large amount of property was represented.

Mr. Carey, the Chairman of the Investigating Committee, reported that as yet the Committee had not completed their labors, but that they would render their report at the next meeting. He also stated that owing to Mr. Dilloway's second arrest that gentleman had issued a warrant against Judge Chambers, for malfeasance of office, and he had that day been held by Judge Cutter to appear before the Grand Jury and answer the charge.

During the week other warrants will be issued for the arrest of certain parties in high position, who are charged with being implicated in the attempted frauds on the people, by the Board of Finance, and a lively time is expected before this war is over.

Here About Herring's Safes in the Boston Fire.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

SIR: The exhuming of safes in the Boston ruins still continues, and brings to light fresh evidences of the superiority of Herring's Patent Champion. Up to this time, *six valuables intrusted to the care of Herring's Safes have been lost in this fire.* HERRINGS & FARREL.

No. 251 Broadway.

BOSTON, Dec. 6, 1872.

Messrs. Herrings & Farrel, New-York:

GENTLEMEN: I opened, today, the safe of your make owned by Mr. Wm. A. Ramsey. The safe passed through the great fire of the 9th ult., and has been in the ruins until Dec. 5. The safe was severely tested by an intense heat, and the papers were all legible and good.

JOHN J. BROWN,
WM. A. RAMSEY.

STILL ANOTHER!

BOSTON, Dec. 4, 1872.

Messrs. Herrings & Farrel, New-York:

GENTLEMEN: In the great fire of the 9th November, which destroyed a large portion of our best business house, I was one of the sufferers, and had in use one of your Champion Safes. Before the fire reached my place, I removed the most of the contents from it. I am pleased to say, however, that the contents left therein, which was jewelry, came out in good condition. And I have this day given your agent an order for one of your fire and burglar proof safes of larger size.

BENJ. A. HERSEY.

Unanimous Opinion.

Those who use BURNETT'S COLOGNE pronounce it unrivaled. Sold by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

The Clear, Ruddy Glow of Health is given to the complexion by using BURNETT'S KALLISTON.—*Advertisement.*

GUTTA PERC.—Beyond all question the most economical sewing machine to buy is the Wilson Ur. derfeed. It is perfect and durable as mechanism, simple and easy to operate, and the work is superior to all others. It is sold at a less price than any other first-class machine, and its popularity, so well deserved, is daily increasing. Salesroom, 34 No. 707 Broadway, New-York, and in all other cities in the United States. The company want agents in country towns.—*Advertisement.*

Half Horse and Half Man.

Rheumatism, Swellings, Lameness, and any kind of flesh, bone, or muscle ailment upon man or beast, is cured by CENTAUR LINIMENT, the most wonderful discovery of ancient or modern times.—*Advertisement.*

An evening at the Academy is made more delightful by the glorious tones of the "KNABE PIANO" in use there. Miss Louise would sing with rapture. Sold by J. BAUER & Co., No. 650 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

THE BELL SCHNAPPS are not imitated. They are the purest and only genuine Schnapps offered to the afflicted. Try them.—*Advertisement.*

For cleaning and dyeing the best in City, go to LOEB'S, No. 630 Broadway, near Bleecker-street, and No. 344 Broadway, below Twenty-second-street.—*Advertisement.*

A PURE STIMULANT—CENTURY Whiskey—Ask your physician about it.—*Advertis

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—DEC. 7.

By Judge Fancher.

The People ex rel. John T. Baker vs. The Board of Apportionment; the relator may have an order to show cause, returnable at a short day, why an attachment should not be issued for non-compliance with the peremptory mandamus.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—DEC. 7.

By Judge Robinson.

Lord vs. Ivelle; motion to vacate attachment granted, with $10 costs.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—DEC. 7.

By Chief-Justice Daly and Judges Robinson and Loew.

Cumisky vs. Lochrin; judgment affirmed by default.

McCaffery vs. Deberwand; judgment affirmed.

Eagleson vs. Spratt; referred to David McAdam.

Hamelsraer vs. Pollock; judgment reversed.

Gillespie vs. Atlantic Steam-ship Company; judgment reversed, with costs.

Cash vs. Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company; judgment affirmed.

Steiner vs. Newhouse; judgment reversed.

Mullen vs. Brown; judgment affirmed.

Scheider vs. Gardner; appeal dismissed with costs.

Schaeffer vs. Meyers; judgment reversed.

Jones jd. Pattison; judgment reversed.

Stone vs. Smith; order reversed.

Fifty-second-street Railroad Company vs. Quinn; judgment affirmed by default.

Hawworth vs. Green; judgment reversed.

Weinberger vs. Feuerstein; judgment reversed.

Loewe vs. Green; judgment affirmed.

Gulett vs. Spofford (two cases); judgment affirmed.

Linton vs. Lim on (two cases); judgment reversed, costs to abide the event.

NOTICE TO THE BAR.

Judge Van Vorst, Judge elect to the Superior Court for fourteen years from the 1st of January next, having been appointed by the Governor, and confirmed and sworn in for the intervening period, will take his seat to-morrow, (Monday,) in Part II., Trial Term of the Court.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

No. 23.—*Maddox et al. vs. United States.*—Appeal from the Court of Claims.—This suit was brought by the appellants to recover $775,544 as damages for an alleged breach of contract for the purchase of tobacco. The Court of Claims found that the appellants were not the owners of the tobacco at the time of the contract made with the Treasury agent, but purchased it within the rebel lines thereafter, and that the contract was therefore void under the Treasury regulations concerning the purchase of products of insurrectionary States. The appeal insists that the contract is valid under and by virtue of Congress, and that the regulation must be construed as a part of the act, and not as an authority varying it. The Government contends that the agent had no authority to negotiate for anything not the property of the contracting party at the time of the contract; and that, as it is shown that the tobacco was purchased within the rebel lines after the date of the contract, there can be no recovery.

James Hughes for appellant; Solicitor-General for Government.

No. 24.—*Starr et al. vs. City of Salem.*—Error to the Circuit Court for Massachusetts.—This action was brought to recover a balance alleged to be due Starr et al., as iron-founders, of Camden, N. J., for iron pipe and castings, received and mostly used by the city corporation of Salem. The city admitted that it had received and used the pipes to a considerable extent, but alleged that they were not equal in value to the quality called for by the contract, and claimed that they had already paid full value for the quality or castings received. Any balance due, it was claimed, should be demurred, as damages from the plaintiffs' bill. The verdict was for the city, and it is here urged that the court only sustaining the above theory of the city, that as the articles were received and used, the corporation must pay for them the contract price, and is estopped to deny that the goods were not of the quality called for by the contract.

B. R. Curtis and J. G. Abbott for plaintiffs in error; J. A. Gillis for defendants.

Statistics for the Week.

Fourteen hundred and sixty-one arrests were made by the Police in this City last week.

There were reported last week 507 deaths, 445 births, and 187 marriages, showing an increase of 24 deaths and 60 births, and a decrease of 7 marriages as compared with the preceding week. Nineteen cases of small-pox and 5 deaths from that disease were reported.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports 41 fires for the week. Estimated loss, $20,327; insurance, $179,150. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 11; children playing with fire and matches, 2; defective flues and chimneys, 6; foul chimneys, 3; Gas-light set fire to roofs and curtains, 3; hot coals from stove, 3; malicious mischief, 1; overheated stoves and ranges, 2; spontaneous combustion, 2; superheated steam, 1; stovepipes, 2; sparks from chimneys, 2; not yet ascertained, 3.

Brooklyn Mortality.

There were 116 deaths in Brooklyn during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 30. Among the principal causes were consumption, 27; pneumonia, 20; croup, 12; disease of the brain, 11; convulsions, 11. There was but one death from small-pox reported.

DRY GOODS.

Bradbury Bros.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
One door below Bleecker-st.
Great inducements during the holidays in
FURS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.
Also,
SUITS, PROMENADE AND EVENING DRESSES, &c.,
UNSURPASSED for STYLE and FINISH, and at reasonable prices for FIRST-CLASS work.

BRADBURY BROS.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY.

Bradbury Bros.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
ONE DOOR FROM BLEECKER-ST.
SILKS AND SATINS, VELVETS AND VELVETEENS,
which, by comparison in prices and quality, will be found lower than those offered by any other house.
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS
AT $1 AND UPWARD.

BARGAINS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

WILSON & GREIG

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS ever offered in RICH PARIS PATTERN CLOAKS, COSTUMES, DINNER DRESSES and OPERA CLOAKS at much less than cost of importation.
VELVET CLOAKS at an immense reduction. They are all French, and the greatest bargains we have ever offered.
500 BERLIN COSTUMES of latest fashions at from $15 to $60, consigned to us and must be sold. They are surprisingly cheap.
500 CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, at from $5 to $25, the largest and best assortment in the City.
FURS for LADIES and CHILDREN at such prices as cannot be found in regular fur stores.
REAL SEAL and other FUR CLOAKS.
FUR TRIMMING of all kinds, by the yard.
FINEST ALASKA SABLE MUFFS at $40.
100 BLACK ALASKA SETS, (Muff and Boa,) at $10.
BLACK ASTRACHAN SETS, (Muff and Boa,) at $7.
500 LADIES' BROWN BOAS at $2.
100 CHILDREN'S SETS, (Muff and Boa,) at $2.
100 CHILDREN'S SETS, (Muff and Boa,) best at $4.

HOSIERY SELLING OFF
at much less than cost, as this department will be discontinued.
Also Novelties in LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.
BEST PARIS CORSETS AND BOUDIERS.
RED, GREY AND BROWN FLANNELS.
NAVY-BLUE ENGLISH WATER-PROOF, AND OTHER CLOTHS AND CLOAKINGS.

MOURNING GOODS.

BLACK SILKS of the best makers and at very reasonable prices.
Received by last steamer, an invoice of double-width WHITE STRIPED GRENADINES. Also, embroidered ROBES and BRANCHES, for EVENING WEAR, very new and not to be found elsewhere. Also, two cases of LADIES' FRENCH EMBROIDERED UNDER-CLOTHING. Also, elegant REAL POINT LACE HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS and SETS.
LADIES' and GENT'S INITIALED HANDKERCHIEFS, FRENCH EMBROIDERED SETS of all kinds. These goods have all been imported for our holiday trade.
ONE THOUSAND FANCY GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, very cheap.
DRESS-MAKING of every description.

Wilson & Greig,

No. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

Bradbury Bros.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
One door below Bleecker-st.
FLANNELS, BLANKETS, AND DOMESTIC GOODS,
AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS.

267 SIXTH-AVENUE, 267.
SIXTH-AVENUE AND 23RD-ST.
110 WEST TWENTY-THIRD-ST. 110
ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.
We beg to inform our friends, customers, and the public that we will open MONDAY, and every day during the week and until Christmas, one of the largest, and most attractive lines of Goods suitable for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS
ever offered in this City.
They have all been selected by the most competent buyers, at unexceptionable low prices.
We call special attention to our line of
HAND-MADE LACE GOODS,
in
REAL AND ITALIAN VALENCIENNE LACE CAPES, PELERINES, FICHUS, SLEEVES AND TIES, COLLARETTES, BOWS AND HANDKERCHIEFS,
our own manufacture, and are thus enabled to sell greatly below usual prices.
REAL POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS AND BARBS; LADIES' EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS, LADIES' AND GENTS' INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS,
in all styles, qualities and designs, at 4c., 6c., 8c., 10c. upward; pure linen. Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Linen Hemstitched and Hemmed Handkerchiefs, put up very attractive in ¼, ⅓ and ½ dozen in each box, at exceedingly low prices.
Embroidered Sets, Collars and Cuffs, in variety.
RIBBON DEPARTMENT.
We are offering an elegant selection of goods for the holidays in rich Roman Sashes at $2 25, $4, $5. Watered Sash Ribbons in all shades, all silk, full 7 inches wide, at $1 25 a yard. All boiled Sash Ribbon, 7 inches wide, all colors, at 90c. a yard. Silk Fichus, Capes and Scarfs, Winsdor Ties at 40c., all colors. French Flowers and Feathers, choice selection very cheap. Cloaking all our Silk, Plush and Velvet Hats and Bonnets below cost.
We will display Monday morning a magnificent selection of Paris, London, and Vienna
FANCY GOODS,
mostly our own importations and selections, comprising:
French Gilt Jewelry, Real Whitby Jet Sets, Brooches, Bracelets, Ear-Drops, Necklaces, Ornaments; Pan-Holders, Hands, Jet Bands and Buckles in endless variety.
Real Russia Leather Goods, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes in sets at $2 75. Gents' and Ladies' Portemonnaies, Wallets, Card-Receivers, Mirrors, Chatelaines, &c., &c.
Also,
Inlaid, Rosewood, and Carved Writing-Desks, Jewel Cases, Work-Boxes, Inkstands, Swiss Carved Wood Goods, Brackets, Stands, Towel Racks, &c., very cheap
BRONZE STATUARY
AND
FANS.
New and novel designs in Real Shell, Russia Leather, Pearl, Lace, and French Gilt Fans, $1 25 upward.
In our Upholstery Department we give particular attention to making up goods suitable for the Holidays. We mention especially Gents' Dressing Gowns and Smoking Jackets, in Velveteen, Cashmere, Delaine, trimmed and made in the most attractive manner, at very low prices. Ladies' and Misses' Organdie and Swiss Dresses, Polonaise and Overskirts, a specialty with us—trimmed and made in the most stylish and attractive manner, prices varying from $9 75, $4 25, $7 50 to $40. A very large assortment constantly on hand and made to order.
A large variety of Ladies' Underwear, in sets, of Chemise, Nightgowns, Drawers, very attractive, for Holiday presents, at $1 25, $2, $3, $5 25 a set upward. Ladies' Morning Robes of every material, great variety, at less than our usually low prices.
GREAT BARGAINS IN LACES.
We will offer this week a very large assortment of REAL GUIPURE, THREAD AND VAK LACES,
purchased at last week's auction sales at unusually low prices.
Vak Laces 12c., 25c., 37c., 50c. and $1.
50 per cent. below last week's prices.
Point Applique, real Valenciennes and Spanish Laces, large stock.
As this season is drawing to a close, we will offer the balance of this month still greater inducements in
TRIMMING AND CLOAKING VELVETS.
We have now on hand the most select and desirable shades of Silk Trimming Velvet, from $1 45 upward.
Best Black Silk Velvets at $2, $2 25, $2 75.
ELEGANT LYONS PURE SILK CLOAK VELVETS
At $8 12 and $10 50, full 24 and 22 inches wide.
A great bargain.
Colored Satins, Velveteens, and Turquoise Silks at greatly reduced prices.
Our
TRIMMING DEPARTMENT
is constantly in receipt of new Passementerie, Gimps, Fringes, Ornaments, Loops, Buttons, &c., which we are selling at extremely low prices.

STERN BROS.

267 SIXTH-AVENUE, 267
SIXTH-AVENUE
and
TWENTY-THIRD-STREET.
110 WEST TWENTY-THIRD-STREET. 110

Bradbury Bros.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, COLLARS,
SLEEVES, LACES, AND EMBROIDERIES,
together with a large stock of
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
all of which we are determined during the Holidays to sell at such prices as cannot fail to prove very attractive to purchasers.

Bradbury Bros.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER-ST.
DRESS GOODS
in great variety marked down in order to offer special inducements to purchasers of holiday presents.

SAVINGS BANKS.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums.
Interest commences from first January, April, July, and October. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
ASSETS.....$8,234,566 24
Present rate of Interest Six per Cent.
Money deposited now will bear interest from January 1.
Interest computed from the first of each month and is paid or credited on balance on hand on the last days of June and December of each year.
Bank No. 36 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.
Banking hours, EVERY DAY from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.
Bank-books in English, German and French.
R. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.,
RETAIL,
No. 372 PEARL-STREET,
Near Beekman-st., NEW-YORK.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—DROPPED AT OR NEAR MORRISSON'S, Broadway, on SATURDAY, a lady's small GOLD WATCH and CHAIN. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to MR. GAY, office of this Evening Post.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 62 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern.
HENRY L. SLOTE. JONATHAN JANES.

COAL.

CANNEL COAL.
Price $10 per ton delivered to families. For sale by GEO. MESEREWEATHER,
Rooms Nos. 4 and 5 No. 5½ Pine-st.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR

Will offer on MONDAY and during the HOLIDAY SEASON, HANDSOME and APPROPRIATE GIFTS in FURS, comprising sets in Sealskin, Sable, Mink, Ermine, Astrakhan, Squirrel, &c., &c. Also, Cloaks, in the different Cloths and Velvets, richly embroidered and trimmed; India and other Shawls, Scarfs, &c., &c.
SEALSKIN SACQUES A SPECIALTY.
Gents' DRESSING GOWNS, SMOKING JACKETS and CAPS, SCARFS, TIES, UMBRELLAS, GLOVES, and other articles for gentlemen suitable for the Holidays, to which the attention of ladies is invited. Also, the TREFOUSSE, DESPRES, and DENT GLOVES, in assorted shades, put up in quantities to suit the purchaser.
ALSO,
A large and carefully selected assortment of Fancy Articles, Fancy Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Ornaments, Card Receivers, Inkstands in bronze, and other materials, bronze Ornaments, Dressing Cases, Perfumery, Perfume Packages and Boxes, Toilet and other sets, and small wares of every description, all exceedingly appropriate for Holiday presents.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY, CORNER TWENTIETH-ST.
GRAND-ST., CORNER CHRYSTIE.

GRAND
Holiday Opening
AT
EHRICH'S
TEMPLE OF FASHION,
8TH-AV., NEAR 24TH-ST.,
ON
MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9, 10 and 11.
DAY AND EVENING.
HOLIDAY GOODS AND TOYS.
ELEGANT DISPLAY!
HIGHEST VARIETY!
CHEAPEST PRICES IN THE COUNTRY!
ON TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 10,
to add special interest to our
HOLIDAY OPENING,
we will entertain our visitors with a
GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT,
BY
EREN'S SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT BAND
under the personal leadership of
MR. P. I. EREN.
PROGRAMME.
1. Grand March, "Temple of Fashion"....P. I. Eren
2. Overture, "Banditenstreiche"....Suppe
3. Waltz, "On the Beautiful Blue Danube"....Strauss
4. Romanza, "Now the Swallows Are Returning"....P. Alt
5. Galop, "Jolly Brothers"....Budik
6. Selections, "La Perichole"....Offenbach
7. Quadrille, "Hit and Miss"....Herve
8. Waltz, "Thousand and One Nights"....Strauss
9. Promenade, "Military Festival"....Faust
10. Song, "Ye Merry Birds"....Gumbert
11. Polka, "The Conscript"....Parlow
12. Galop, "Merry Christmas"....Zikoff
NO GOODS SOLD ON TUESDAY EVENING.
SPECIAL BARGAINS
IN
REAL LACES, CLOAK VELVETS, FURS, SHAWLS, &c.
BE SURE AND VISIT
EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,
Nos. 287 and 289 8TH-AV., near 24TH-ST.

Great Reduction in Prices.

Johnson, Burns & Co
UNION-SQUARE,
will offer on MONDAY, Dec. 9, and during the week, the balance of their Fall and Winter importation of
French Millinery Goods,
at a further reduction on last week's prices, in order to make room for a large stock of
FANCY GOODS,
which are now being opened for the
HOLIDAYS.
Trimmed Bonnets and Round Hats.

BONNETS.	ROUND HATS.
$8 50,	$7 00,
$10 00,	$9 00,
$15 00,	$10 00,
$15 00, and	$13 00, and
$16 50.	$15 00.

VERY STYLISH GOODS AT LESS THAN COST OF MATERIALS.
RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS, MILLINERY ORNAMENTS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY AND GLOVES, DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS, YANKEE NOTIONS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDER-WEAR, BERLIN WOOLS AND WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.
ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.
JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.,
24 and 26 East 14th-st., Union-square.

EXTRAORDINARY SACRIFICE
OF
BLACK GOODS.
CLOSING OUT REGARDLESS OF COST.
FRENCH CASHMERES, 50c.; former price, $1 25.
FRENCH CASHMERES, $1 25; former price, $1 62½.
FRENCH MERINOES, $1 00; former price, $1 50.
HENRIETTA CLOTH, 62½c.; former price, 90c.
OTTOMAN VELOURS, $1; former price, $1 50.
CRAPE CLOTH, 50c.; former price, 75c.
ALPACA LUSTRE, 100c.; former price, 75c.
DEAP DATE, $1 25; former price, $1 75.
BLACK SILKS, HALF PRICE.
QUEEN AND JAPANESE STRIPES, 75c.; cost 87½c.
ONE CANE BIARITZ, 50c.; cost 65c.
JACKSON,
BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE.

POPULAR PRICES FOR THE HOLIDAYS
AT THE POPULAR CARPET STORE.
No. 112 Bowery, near Grand-st.
Body Brussels, $1 75 per yard.
English Tapestry Brussels, $1 to $1 25 per yard.
Three-ply Carpet, $1 00 per yard.
Extra Super Carpet, $1 to $1 25 per yard.
Ingrain Carpets, 60 cents to $1 per yard.
Cocoa Mattings, 50 to 75 cents per yard.
Oil-cloths, 40 cents to $1 per yard.
Rugs, Mats, Table and Piano Covers equally low.
GIVE US A CALL.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—FULL LINE of Winter Styles. LAST OPENING of the season. Latest novelties in Redingotes. CLOTH MODEL with each pattern. Patterns fitted to the form warranted perfect. COME EARLY.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.
NEW-YORK,
WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR
THE HOLIDAY SEASON
IN
Faux Pompadour Silks.
Brocade and Plain Cashmere Sicilienne,
Evening Silks.
Irish Poplins.
Reception Costumes.
Cloaking Velvets.
Cloaks and Sick Furs.
India Cancelli Hair Shawls.
Cashmere and Wool Shawls.
Rich Laces.
Wedding Trousseaux.
Paris Embroideries.
Initial, Hemmed, and Tape-Bordered Handkerchiefs, in Fancy Boxes.
French and English Dress Goods.
Gent's Furnishing Goods.
Merino and Flannel Under-wear.
Perforated Saxkskin Under-wear.
English and French Cardigan Jackets.
Dressing Robes and Smoking Jackets.
Neck-wear of every description.
Dress Shirts, Collars, and Cuffs.
"Oberon's" Kid Gloves, 1 to 10 Buttons.
Gants de Suede, 2 to 4 Buttons.
Castor and Dog-skin Gloves, 1, 2, and 3 Buttons.
Umbrellas and Chatelaines.
Hosiery of every description.
Real and other Winter Gloves.
Fancy Glove Boxes.
Lace-bordered Table Cloths.
Table Cloths and Napkins to match.
Embroidered, Braided, and Ruffled Pillow Shams, and Sheets to match.
Fringed Lunch Cloths.
Applique, Nottingham, and other Lace Tidies.
TOGETHER WITH A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Blankets,
Plain & Fancy Flannels,
Marseilles Quilts, &c.
CARPETS,
Arnold, Constable & Co.,
are now offering a large assortment of
5-Frame English Body Brussels, at $1 75 and $1 85 per yard, in desirable styles.
Royal Wilton, at $2 50 and $2 75 per yard, in choice colorings.
Also, just received, a large invoice of
SMYRNA CARPETS,
(IN ONE PIECE,)
in New and Elegant Designs, suitable for Parlors, Libraries, and Dining-Rooms.
Upholstery Department
HAVE NOW OPEN A FINE SELECTION OF
Furniture and Curtain Materials, in Satin Damasks, Satins, Figured Poplins, Cachemires, Oriental Tapestries, Lampas, Plain and Figured Terries, and Brocho Satins.
French and Swiss Lace, Guipure, and Nottingham Curtains, Vestibule Laces, &c., in all the latest Novelties of the season.
Also, Mirrors, Cornices, and Shades made and promptly put up
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Johnson, Burns & Co
Union-square,
Beg leave to announce to their customers and the public that they are now opening large lines of
Fancy Goods
for the HOLIDAYS, consisting of
BRONZES,
ALABASTER, BOHEMIAN, and PORCELAIN VASES and TOILET SETS,
BOUQUET-HOLDERS and CARD-RECEIVERS.
A large assortment of
FINE FANS,
in Shell, Russia Leather, Ivory, and Lace.
PASSE PARTOUTS in Velvet, France, Velvet Stands, and Metal Gilt Frames, &c.
GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES.
CARD CASES, CIGAR CASES,
ALBUMS, PORTE-MONNAIES.
IVORY HAIR-BRUSHES,
REAL WHITBY JET NECKLACES, SETS, SLEEVE-BUTTONS, LOCKETS, CROSSES, and PENDANTS.
GARNET JET NECKLACES, SETS, CROSSES, and PENDANTS.
GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING-GOWNS and SMOKING JACKETS.
FANCY SCARFS, NECKTIES,
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, &c., &c.
Fine Furs,
very appropriate for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, in
MINK, SEAL, ERMINE,
BLACK MARTEN, LYNX,
GREY SQUIRREL, RED SQUIRREL, and SQUIRREL.
Ladies' and Gents' FINE SILK UMBRELLAS, with Ivory and Silver-mounted Handles. Choice Goods, Just Opened, at VERY LOW PRICES.
JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.,
Nos. 24 and 26 East 14th-st.,
Union-square.

SEE HERE!
You are interested in this.
WELSH & AMERMAN
Will sell this week another large lot of Comfortables at $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3.
These are filled with White Cotton.
A large lot of Blankets from the late auction sales that we will close out less than the wholesale prices.
These Blankets are very cheap.
LARGE LOT OF DRESS GOODS,
All marked down for the Holidays.
Wool Satteens, (new shades,) 150, worth 75c.
One case Rope, 15c., worth 25c.
Black Alpacas at 50c., 60c., 75c., and 80c. Our 50c. Alpaca is worth 75c.
Prints, Shawls, Cloth Skirts, Shirts and Drawers, Table Linen, Tickings, Flannels, &c.
VERY CHEAP.
3½ dozen Wet Towels, (all linen,) 15c.
All goods very cheap this week.
No. 232 8th-av., just below 23d-st.

HOLIDAYS.	LADIES' SUITS.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	SILK SUITS.	Nos. 272 and 274 Bowery.
HOLIDAYS.	VELOUR SUITS.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	CAMELS' HAIR SUITS.	Nos. 272 and 274 Bowery.
HOLIDAYS.	SATINE SUITS.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	POPLIN SUITS.	Nos. 272 and 274 Bowery.
HOLIDAYS.	EVENING SUITS.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	BALL DRESSES.	Nos. 272 and 274 Bowery.
HOLIDAYS.	FASHIONABLE STYLES.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	Also, WOOL.	272 and 274 Bowery.
HOLIDAYS.	LADIES' CLOAKS AND SACQUES.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	Also, GENTS' ROBES DE CHAMBRE.	272 and 274 Bowery.
HOLIDAYS.	HOUSE-COATS.	PETTON'S,
HOLIDAYS.	SMOKING-JACKETS.	272 and 274 Bowery.
		PETTON'S.

Also,
An immense stock of RICH AND ELEGANT SHAWLS AND DRESS GOODS.
Also,
5,000 yards FANCY POPLINS, ARMURES, SERGES, and DIAGONAL DRESS GOODS, just received as a great bargain, to be sold at 50c., 75c., and 87c. per yard. KLAUBER.

DRY GOODS.

R. H. MACY & CO.
GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

PARIS AND VIENNA FANS.
Vienna Bronzes and Russia Leather Goods.
Bohemian Glass, Parian and Porcelain Vases and Ornaments.
French Bronzes by all celebrated artists.
Composition Bronzes in great variety.
Gold and Jet Jewelry and Ornaments of every description.
A full assortment of Toilet Articles.
Ivory Brushes and Combs, Buffalo and Ebony Hair Brushes.
Lubin's Extracts and Soaps, Farnin, Colognes, Perfumery in boxes, fancy styles.
French and German Bon Bon, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, in silk, satin, and Velvet, the finest assortment in the City.
Cheap Paper Fancy Boxes, in great variety.
Holiday Books for children.
Holiday Books for grown folks.
And a very extended stock of Stationery, Stationery Articles, Initial Paper, Stereoscopic Views, Stereoscopes, &c.
A fine assortment of Silver and Plated Silver-ware. We have made a specialty in fine plated-ware for five years, and our constantly-increasing trade proves the quality we are dealing in.
Small Wares, a full assortment.
Ladies' Ties in great variety at very low prices.
We keep a good assortment of ladies' and children's Furs, and we sell them at low prices.
A good assortment of ladies', misses', and children's Hosiery, Gloves, Under-wear and Kid Gloves.
A great variety of Knit Fancy Articles in this stock.
A large and very interesting stock of House Furnishing Goods, a very favorite stock.
A large and well-selected stock of Carved Goods, Brackets, &c., and 200 different styles of fancy Baskets; 3,000 Country Baskets, all prices; singers, and a fine assortment of Cages to keep them in.
We have a fine assortment of Ribbons, Sash Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, satins, Hair Fretters, Wires, and a full line of the celebrated G. F. Black Velvet Ribbons; every variety of Corsets and Hoop Skirts, Bustles, &c.
Our assortment of Laces and Lace Articles, Embroideries, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs, and many other articles in this stock were selected specially for the holiday season.
Dress-trimmings, Buttons, &c., in great variety.
Our Confectionery Department is well supplied for the comfort of the children, and is under the special supervision of Santa Claus, who is now in full charge of my Toy and Doll Department, and will remain so until Christmas.
R. H. MACY & CO.,
14th-st. and 6th-av.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
At a Reduction of 20 per cent.
JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, DEC. 9,
AND DURING THE WEEK,
THE BALANCE OF THEIR WINTER STOCK OF CLOTH SHADES,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
24-inch Satin Finish, $2 50. Former price, $3 00.
22-inch Satin Finish, $1 87. Former price, $2 50.
20-inch Satin Finish, $2 00. Former price, $4 00.
STRIPED AND CHECKED SILKS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
OUR $1 00 GOODS REDUCED TO 62½ cents.
OUR $1 25 GOODS REDUCED TO 75 cents.
OUR $1 50 GOODS REDUCED TO 87½ cents.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER, ON MONDAY, DEC. 9TH,
IN THEIR
BLACK SILK DEPARTMENT,
50 PIECES BONNETS, 22-INCH SATIN FINISH,
$2, REGULAR PRICE, $3 50.
ALL THE OTHER APPROVED MAKES WE WILL PLACE ON OUR COUNTERS PREVIOUS TO THE HOLIDAYS, AT EQUALLY POPULAR PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, DEC. 9,
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
REAL LACES,
SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS,
PURCHASED
AT THE RECENT AUCTION SALES AT LESS THAN GOLD COST OF IMPORTATION,
COMPRISING
POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS, BARBS, COIFFURES, CAPES, FICHUS, AND PARASOL COVERS.
BLACK THREAD LACE, FICHUS, BARBS, COIFFURES, AND PARASOL COVERS.
VALENCIENNES, HANDKERCHIEFS, BARBS, COLLARS, SLEEVES, SETS, AND CAPES.
POINT, POINT APPLIQUE, AND BLACK THREAD FAN COVERS, SHAWLS AND FLOUNCES. BLACK THREAD AND GUIPURE LACES, IN ALL WIDTHS.
FRENCH EMBROIDERIES, SETS, COLLARS AND CUFFS; HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, IN NEW DESIGNS.
SASH AND BONNET RIBBONS, TIES, SCARFS, &c., IN ALL THE NEW SHADES,
AT DECIDED BARGAINS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, Dec. 9,
FOR
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
5,000 DRESS PATTERNS OF PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, from $1 50 per dress.
FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF CUSTOMERS THESE GOODS WILL BE DISPLAYED ON A SEPARATE COUNTER IN THE CENTRE OF THE STORE.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS! SHAWLS!
JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
GREAT BARGAINS IN REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS.
WE WILL OFFER FOR THE HOLIDAYS OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS,
COMPRISING THE MOST ELEGANT DESIGNS AND CHOICEST COLORINGS, AT NEARLY ONE-HALF LAST YEAR'S PRICES.
ALSO, A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
PARIS BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS,
EQUALLY LOW.
ALL WOOL OTTOMAN, CARRIAGE AND WARM BLANKET-SHAWLS.
AT EXTRAORDINARILY LOW PRICES.

A.—A.—A.—A.—INDIA CAMEL'S-HAIR Shawls and Scarfs.
F. RUSSELL,
No. 35 East 20th-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

ADDITIONAL CAPITAL PROCURED
For merchants, manufacturers, and others. Persons with capital seeking business advised of improved opportunities. References—J. S. Spaulding & Sons, fancy goods, No. 369 Broadway; J. H. Bowley, Esq., Secretary Universal Life Insurance Company; and other leading houses.
GRIGGS, CARLETON & CO.,
Financial and Business Agents, No. 36 Broadway.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—STEAM JOB PRINTING office, with power and presses, about hundred fonts of type, nearly new; good connection, and in the most improving location in the City. F. S. O., care of GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 41 Park-row, New-York.

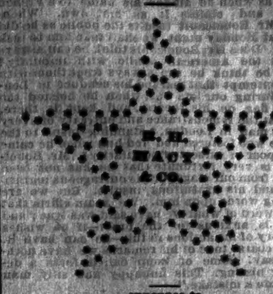
FOR SALE.—DRUG-STORE ON CORNER of good business avenue; sales this year over $2,000; twenty-five to thirty customers daily; price $2,000 cash. Address PREMISES, Times Up-town Office, No. 844 West 22d-st.

LAUNDRIES.

BRANCH NEW-YORK LAUNDRY.—Bedding and curtains a specialty. Gentlemen desiring to have their linens done up in the finest manner possible can be accommodated at Branch New-York Laundry, No. 143 East 34th-st. Orders received at No. 35 West 14th-st., and No. 168 West 34th-st.

DRY GOODS.

Santa Claus
AND
R. H. MACY & CO.



announce to their friends, patrons, and the public that their
GRAND EXPOSITION
of
TOYS, DOLLS,
and
HOLIDAY FANCY GOODS
WILL BE CONTINUED UNTIL
CHRISTMAS.
Our establishment is decorated throughout with
TOYS AND HOLIDAY WARES,
imported exclusively by
R. H. MACY & CO.,
for their
HOLIDAY TRADE.
On and after
MONDAY, Dec. 9,
the store will remain open evenings until Christmas.
To parties purchasing holiday goods for Sabbath-schools, Fairs, &c., a discount will be made.
GRAND FANCY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT OF
R. H. MACY & CO.,
FOURTEENTH-ST. AND SIXTH-AV.,
NEW-YORK CITY.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

C. W. FRENCH,

LADIES' SCARF RINGS.
Just received,
all new and elegant styles of Paris and
GENEVA JEWELRY,
for Ladies and Gentlemen.
Also,
FINE UMBRELLAS,
HERRELAS,
for Holiday Presents,
HOSIERY,
UNDERCLOTHING, &c.,
direct from London.
C. W. FRENCH,
IMPORTER OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
AND
FINE FRENCH JEWELRY,
No. 305 Broadway, Prince-street corner.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
Watches,
Fine Jewelry, and Silver-ware
AT
DELANO'S.
Ladies' Gold Hunting Watches, from.....$25 to $125.
Gent's Gold Hunting Watches, from.....$37 to $300.
Boys' Gold Hunting Watches, from.....$25 to $75.
Gent's Silver Hunting Watches, from.....$13 to $45.
AMERICAN WATCHES
at the manufacturer's rates.
A large assortment of Rich Jewelry, Diamonds, and Silver-ware.
SILVER-PLATED WARE
of elaborate designs of our own manufacture, warranted equal in quality and finish to any in the country.
Wedding rings of 18 and 22 carat gold, warranted to assay for the full quality represented.
French and American Clocks, and other articles, sold at lower rates than at any retail or wholesale house in the City.
Agent for the celebrated
Pericoloid Specs and Eye-glasses.
SURVILLE J. DELAN,
Nos. 362 and 350 Grand-st.
Established seventeen years.

N. B.—Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired on the premises by experienced workmen at reasonable

FINANCIAL.

THE INDIANA AND ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY'S First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. GOLD BONDS.

$3,500,000.

This is an EAST AND WEST ROAD, RUNNING ON THE FORTIETH PARALLEL FROM INDIANAPOLIS, IND., TO DECATUR, ILL., 132 miles; through the richest agricultural and mineral country of both States, and connecting at termini with the GREAT THROUGH ROUTES to the East and West.

It is the only East and West Road in a belt averaging thirty miles wide, and passes through the best part of the belt.

BLOCK COAL FIELD

of Indiana, in which the COMPANY OWNS 2,000 ACRES OF BLOCK COAL LANDS. It owns, also, 30,000 acres of Farming lands.

The Company is building this road with cash furnished by the shareholders, aided by liberal donations along the line.

EIGHTY-FIVE miles, completing the Western Division, Montezuma to Decatur, and opening the Coal Fields, will be finished, equipped, and running in January next; the remainder of the line in season to move the crops in 1873.

The following well-known bankers and capitalists are large stockholders in the Company:

W. H. GUION, of WILLIAMS & GUION; SIDNEY DILLON, JAY COOKE & CO., CLARK, DODGE & CO., J. & W. SELIGMAN, VIBRARD, FOOTE & CO., and PAUL S. FORBES, of New-York; BENJ. E. BATES, of Boston; HENRY LEWIS, of Philadelphia; and GEO. M. PULLMAN, of Chicago.

Bonds, $1,000 each, payable in thirty years, principal and interest in Gold, free of Government tax. Sinking Fund 2½ per cent. on gross earnings.

For sale at 90 and accrued interest by the Financial Agents of the Company. (of whom pamphlets and information may be obtained.)

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

NO. 14 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

LOAN FOR $847,500

FOR THE

DEFICIENCY IN THE SINKING FUND,

UNDER

Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution.

The Commissioners of the Canal Fund, by virtue of the act entitled "An act to provide means to support the Government," passed April 18, 1844, and in accordance with section three of article seven of the Constitution, hereby give notice that sealed proposals will be received at the Canal Department until the TWENTIETH DAY OF DECEMBER INST., at 12 o'clock noon of that day, for a loan of

Eight Hundred and Forty-seven Thousand Five Hundred Dollars,

for which transferable Certificates of STOCK, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST, PAYABLE IN GOLD, either registered or coupon, at the option of the purchaser, will be issued in the name of the People of the State of New-York, on the credit of the Sinking Fund, under section three, article seven of the Constitution, bearing interest at the rate of six dollars per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first days of July and January in each year, and the principal reimbursable on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

It is to be understood that the Commissioners are to be at liberty to accept or reject any or all proposals, if the offers are not such as in their opinion are advantageous to the interest of the State.

The proposals may be for the whole, or any part of said loan not less than $5,000.

All proposals to be sealed up and indorsed "Loan for the Sinking Fund," and inclosed in an envelope directed to the Auditor of the Canal Department, Albany, N. Y.

The money will be required to be paid in gold coin on the acceptance of the proposal, or by the 1st day of January next.

Payments to be made by depositing the same to the credit of the Treasurer of the State of New-York, on account of the Canal Fund," in the bank of the Manhattan Company, New-York.

Interest on the loan will commence on the 1st day of January next, and be payable semi-annually on the 1st days of July and January, at the office of the Manhattan Company, in the City of New-York.

Dated Canal Department, Albany, Dec. 3, 1872.

ALLEN C. BEACH, Lieutenant-Governor.
NELSON K. BECKWITH, Comptroller.
G. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State.
THOMAS EAINES, Treasurer.
FRANCIS C. BARLOW, Attorney-General.

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO., BANKERS, NO. 9 WALL-ST., N. Y.

FIVE PER CENT. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

The business of our firm is the same as any State or National Bank.

Individuals or firms banking with us may deposit and draw as they please, the same as with any bank, except that we allow five per Cent. interest on all balances.

We buy and sell Bonds, Stocks, Gold, Business paper, and collect Business Notes and Drafts throughout the United States, giving prompt returns.

AUSTIN, BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe. Correspondents in London

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

ILLINOIS REGISTERED BONDS,

We offer for sale the following:

$41,000 WHITE COUNTY, 5 per ct., 20 yrs.
94,000 JOHNSON COUNTY, 5 per ct., 20 yrs.
93,000 PULASKI COUNTY, 5 per ct., 20 yrs.
93,000 ALEXANDER COUNTY, 5 p. c., 20 yrs.
93,000 CAIRO CITY, 5 per ct., 20 yrs.
15,000 CAIRO, NEW ORLEANS, 20 yrs.
14,000 GRAYVILLE TOWN, 8 per ct., 20 yrs.

The interest on these bonds is paid by the State Treasurer in New-York, and by the laws governing their issue, they are made as safe as State Bonds.

WINSLOW & WILSON,

NO. 70 WILLIAM-ST.

PROPOSALS FOR BONDS.

Holders of bonds of the following Companies, bearing the traffic guarantee of the Great Western Railway Company, of Canada, have notified us that the same mentioned below have been applied from traffic to the 31st October, 1872, by the said Great Western Railway Company, for the purchase of bonds at no more than par, for which proposals will be received by the undersigned, at his office, at Hamilton, Ontario, on Tuesday, the 10th day of January, 1873:

Detroit, Hillsdale and Indiana Railroad Company.
Detroit, Eel River and Illinois Railroad Company.
JOSEPH PRICE, Treasurer, &c.
DEC. 7, 1872. Great Western Railroad, of Canada.

HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD COMPANY.

Sealed proposals addressed to Wm. H. Swift, at Messrs. Ward, Campbell & Co., No. 14 Wall-st., New-York, or to the undersigned trustees, care of R. S. Watson, No. 28 Sears Building, Boston, will be received until Friday, Dec. 13, 1872, at noon, for the sale of $60,000 of the Land Bonds of said Company to the undersigned trustees, in accordance with the provisions of the indenture of Mortgage, dated April 1, 1868.

The bids will be opened in Boston on Saturday, Dec. 14, 1872, and the accepted bids declared

WM. H. SWIFT, SIDNEY BARTLETT, NATHANIEL THYER, } Trustees.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS of the WORLD.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the annual election for Directors of the Maryland Coal Company will be held at the Company's office, No. 111 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Dec. 10, 1872, the polls to remain open between the hours of 11 M. and 1 P. M.

The stock transfer-books of the Company will be closed from Nov. 26 to Dec. 10, 1872, both inclusive.

W. H. BRAMHALL, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE NEW-YORK FREE-STONE COMPANY for the election of Directors for the ensuing year will be held at their office, No. 245 Broadway, Nov. 12, 1872.

The polls will be open from 3 until 4 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed from the 3d to the 12th inst., inclusive.

CHARLES W. DARLING, Secretary.

$60,000.—WANTED $60,000 FOR

real estate; security given for prompt payment of principal and interest. None but principals need apply. Address, Box 2,000, Times Office, New-York.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 1, 1872.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual election of the American Middle Wheel Company will be held at the Company's office, No. 4 Wall-st., on 1 P. M. Dec. 17, 1872.

H. J. GARDINER, Secretary.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

AN EXCELLENT HOUSE, ONLY SIX doors west of 6th-av., in an unexceptionable street, north of and near 42d-st., four story brown-stone high-stoop house, 21.6x57x100.4, painted throughout; in first-rate order; price lowed, $47,000; furniture can be purchased if desired.

OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE—ON MADISON-AV., NEAR 53D-st., west side, four-story brown-stone high-stoop house; hard wood on three floors, painted, and in good order, and nearly new; will be sold reasonably to close an estate.

OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, Corner of 17th-st.

MADISON-AV., NEAR MADISON-SQUARE, full-size house, $56,000; Madison-av., near 68th-st., small modern four-story stone corner house, $42,000; adjoining corner, only $24,000; Madison-av., near 24th-st., an overly elegant extra-size mansion, terms reasonable.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 236 5th-av.

ADJOINING 5TH-AV., HOUSE 45x60, and ground 76x100 feet; adjoining 5th-av., 21st-st., 27x88, lot 50 feet; adjoining Broadway, 50th-st., house 25x50, lot 100 feet; near Broadway, 27th-st., full-size house and lot; prices reasonable. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 236 5th-av.

A—FIFTH-AV., 67TH-ST.—TWENTY-five three-foot house, near 5th-av.; 26th-st., twenty-five house; Madison-av., near 26th, 27th and 28th sts., medium size houses; terms reasonable. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 236 5th-av.

CENTRAL PARK, 5TH-AV., EXTRA Depth.—Splendid dwelling, near 52d-st.; a costly and fancy front mansion, near 63d-st.; another on street adjoining, exquisitely frescoed, either for sale below cost.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 236 5th-av.

A—42D-ST., ADJOINING STEWART, 22-foot house, for $47,000; 46th-st., near 5th-av., 17-foot house, $22,000; 46th and 45th-sts., near 5th-av., 20-foot house, $26,000.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 236 5th-av.

BROADWAY, FRONTING RAPID-TRANSIT Railroad depot, large building, lot 100x100, with 7 in Murray-st.; Broadway, corner near 27th-st., prices reasonable.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 236 5th-av.

A—41ST-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—FOUR-story high-stoop brown-stone house in fine order; only $40,000; 42d-st., near Fourth-ave., V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and 236 5th-av.

PARK-AV., NEAR 37TH-ST.—A FOUR-story high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 24x50 feet, for sale for only $32,000.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 236 5th-av.

FIFTH-AV., CORNER HOUSE, NEAR 14th-st., 25-foot house; 5th-av., near 59th-st., 25-foot house; also, 5th-av., 67th-st., 20-foot house; all Columbia leaseholds; prices reasonable. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, Nos. 11 Pine-st. and 236 5th-av.

FOR SALE—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house, No. 124 West 38th-st., west of 5th-av.; three-story brown-stone house, north side 116th-st., third house east of Lexington-av. Apply to BRADLEY & CURRIER, Nos. 54 and 56 Dey-st. First mortgages on Brooklyn property.

A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE AND four-story brown-stone houses in the and on Av. for and Goelet leases, in choice localities, from $18,000 to $120,000.

LOUIS A. DA CUNHA, No. 1,569 Broadway, corner 45th-st.

FIFTH, MADISON, AND THE OTHER east-side avenue lots for sale; also, cross-street lots and valuable water-fronts. T. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

DUKEMAN ESTATE.—SEVERAL OF the largest finest, and cheapest blocks, plots, and lots on the above estate, by H. W. COATES, No. 80 Cedar-st.

EIGHTH-AV., GRAND BOULEVARD, AND other west-side lots for sale, in all the choice localities. T. G. & D. BROWN.

FOR SALE.—MERCER, NEAR BROOME, 50 by 100-foot; very lucrative purchase. Address THOMAS J. STEWART, No. 182 West 31st-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY PROPERTY.—Owners proposing to offer their real estate for sale are respectfully informed that we give special attention to the above-named section. We in fact are the operation of the most extensive real sellers. The sale of large farms a specialty.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

References by permission: Messrs. Brown, Brothers & Co., Wm. L. Dodge, Esq.

FOR SALE—JERSEY CITY, WITHIN eight minutes' walk of the ferry, a fine three-story brick house, perfect order, well situated, in a first-class neighborhood, with or without furniture; price cheap; terms easy; immediate possession given if desired. For particulars inquire of D. W. FAIRCHILD, No. 19 Mercer-st., New-York.

STORES, &C. TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.

A—THIRTY-FOUR AND THIRTY-fifth sts., near 5th and Park avs., medium-size houses; Gramercy Park, 21st st., 22-foot house. Rentals reasonable. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 236 5th-av.

A FURNISHED HOUSE IN 34TH-ST., near 5th-av., ready furniture, the very best; will be rented to a private family till May 1, 1873.

OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

A LARGE AND HANDSOMELY FURnished House in West 17th-st., very near 5th-av., will be rented for the Winter or longer.

OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, Corner of 17th-st.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEkeeping and gentlemen; house, brown stone; the 24th and 14th-st. cars pass the door. Apply at No. 523 West 42d-st.

UNFURNISHED.

A HOUSE TO LET, IN PERFECT ORDER, thirteen rooms; only $2,000. No. 40 20th-st., near Broadway.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

BUILDING WANTED TO LEASE.—Building, Avenue preferred, at least 25,000 square feet of loft-room required; would negotiate to have a building erected; location, 14th to 45th st., 3d to 8th ave. Address 'BUILDING,' Times Up-town Office, No. 841a West 23d-st.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

LODI PRINT WORKS—IN BANKRUPTCY.—Assignee's sale at public auction.—Pursuant to an order of the District Court of the United States for the District of New-Jersey, the undersigned will sell, at public auction, without reserve, to the highest bidder, on WEDNESDAY, the 18th day of November, 1872, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, of the Lodi Bergen County, N. J., the manufacturing property, known as "The Lodi Print Works," comprising all the real estate, fixtures, fixed machinery, water rights, &c., belonging to the Company, unless previously disposed of at private sale.

Terms may be known on application to the undersigned.

NATHAN HOBART, Assignee in bankruptcy of the Lodi Print Works, No. 55 Leonard-st., New-York City.

The foregoing sale is adjourned, by order of the Court, to Dec. 18, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the same place.

NATHAN HOBART, Assignee Lodi Print Works.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 4 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)

DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, PRINCIPAL.

Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE

FOR BOYS & YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

Nos. 190 and 192 East 24th-st.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

NO. 22 Madison-av.

School hours, 9½ A. M. to 2½ P. M.

AT DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL College, No. 575 Broadway, pupils have private instruction day or evening, and learn business writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, in a few practical lessons.

D'APRES INSTITUTE,

Miss M. A. E. PHILLIPS, Principal,

No. 16 West 51st-st., near Central Park, (between 5th and 6th avs.) A thorough limited Boarding and Day school for young ladies, with KINDERGARTEN DEPARTMENT for children. Miss Phillips refers by permission to Rev. S. H. Cox, D. D., LL.D., Bronxville, N. Y.; Rev. F. C. Ewer, D. D., New-York, and others.

SEWARD INSTITUTE

FOR BOYS. Florida, Orange County, N. Y. $200 a year (no extras) pays for board, tuition, washing, fuel, light, &c., in this well-known institution. Number of pupils limited to twenty-five.

G. G. SCHRIVER, A. M., Principal.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS YOUNG LADIES' Boarding and Day School, prospectus and all in full operation. This is a fine opportunity for any already established instructress desirous of a double income, with but a very slight addition to the expense. If required, the Principal will remain as associate till 1st of the school year. Address R. M. D., Station G.

$2.50.—WRITING, TWENTY-FOUR pages, 25 cents; book-keeping, commercial arithmetic, 25 cents; Spencerian system, 25 cents. Lessons at Bryant's, Stratton's, Dolbear's, Eastman's, Packard's, down-town college, No. 62 Bowery.

COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Cranford, N. J.—For terms, &c., address Rev. JOHN N. BRAKELEY, Ph. D., President.

TEACHERS.

WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN AS ASSISTANT teacher in Emmons Hall Academy, Flushing, L. I. Must be a Baptist. Requires Christian scholarship, experience and tact in the management of boys. Address, with full particulars, testimonials and references, E. T. MACK, Principal.

INSURANCE.

THE

Connecticut Mutual LIFE Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

Organized in 1846, had, on the 1st day of January, 1872, Assets amounting to $21,976,401 66, and a Surplus of $3,670,764 74.

This Company has steadily pursued two great practical ends:

FIRST,

To place the security of its policies beyond the power of adverse contingencies. Nothing containing any element of hazard is truly safe unless more than apparently safe; a purely Mutual Company has no resource whatever beyond the premiums charged upon its policies; wherefore these premiums must be apparently higher than any foreseen contingency will enhance, or future solvency is in part.

SECOND,

To reduce the actual cost of its members for their policies to the lowest possible rate. To accomplish this, and yet maintain that perfect security without which all insurance is a delusion, it charges a moderate premium entirely ample for any contingency, and higher than it expects ever to really need; and then it practically reduces this premium in each year to the actual necessities of the Company for the time being, and take from the policy holder no more than present conditions demand. It allows him to retain from 30 to 90 per cent. of the premium he has at moments credit or loan, and to retain from each subsequent premium that portion of the previous year's full premium actually proved to be surplus; so that at the close of the Company's business, if a higher actual premium then is needed to carry the risk for the year, and provide the reinsurance fund.

It is strictly Mutual. Nothing is diverted to stockholders, and each policy holder has his insurance at its exact cost to the Company.

Its rate of expense has been from the beginning lowest of any Mutual Company, and its mortality has been favorable so far, and its rate of interest as high as can be had upon investments of the highest order.

It is believed that in the accomplishment of these two great purposes the Company has had no superior competitor.

JAMES GOODWIN, President.
JACOB L. GREENE, Secretary.

DUNHAM & SHERMAN, Gen'l Agents, No. 194 Broadway, New-York.

RESOLUTE FIRE INSURANCE CO,

OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

ORGANIZED JULY 18, 1837.

Office, No. 151 Broadway.

CASH CAPITAL $200,000
CASH ASSETS $270,875

DIRECTORS.

W. R. APPLETON.	CH. G. LANDON.
SAM'L D. HABCOCK.	JAMES M. HAVEMEYER.
H. W. BELDEN.	FRANCIS LELAND.
C. C. BALDWIN.	CYRUS H. LOURIEL.
JOS. B. BLOSSOM.	A. B. MASTERS.
JOHN BENSON.	ANDREW MOONEY.
T. R. CODDINGTON.	JOHN K. MYERS.
GEO. C. COLLINS.	GEO. L. NICHOLS.
HENRY DAY.	F. PAYSON.
DAVID EDWARDS.	G. W. SCHELLON.
DENNING DUER.	WM. REDMOND.
W. BUTLER DUNCAN.	GUSTAVE REYNAUD.
W. H. FOGG.	R. W. RODMAN.
FREDERIC RICHARDS GANS.	FRANCIS SKIDDY.
S. R. GETTY.	MARCUS SPRING.
JOHN GIHON.	ROBERT SQUIER.
PRESTON H. HODGES.	E. R. STRANGE.
HEZEKIAH HORNE.	JAMES S. STURGIS.
WILSON G. HUNT.	WILLIAM WATSON.
J. R. KITCHING.	

LOSS IN BOSTON

LESS THAN $10,000.

Buildings, Merchandise, Dwellings, Furniture, and Vessels in Port, insured against loss and damage by FIRE, at current rates.

JOHN GIHON, President.
WM. M. BANDELL, Secretary.

EXTRACT FROM INSURANCE SPECTATOR.

The RESOLUTE has had its share of the unfavorable experience of special risks, have overtoned fire insurance of late years, but the Resolute's skeleton assets are never inferred in their determination to maintain the highest credit, and no one who ever held one of the Resolute's policies doubtless thinks that he was paid less than 100 cents on the dollar, or that he was the recipient of other than the most high-toned and liberal treatment.

OFFICE OF

THE MECHANICS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROOKLYN,

No. 217 Montague-st., Brooklyn, and No. 165 Broadway, New-York.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 11, 1872.

Cash Capital	$150,000
Assets	240,000

We have no agencies, and only $5,000 in the burnt district in Boston, and respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public.

JOHN H. BAKER, President.
WALTER NICHOLS, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT in accordance with the requisition of the Superintendent of the Insurance Department, dated Albany, Nov. 26, 1872, the stockholders of the New-York and Yonkers Fire Insurance Company are required to pay at the office of the Company, No. 2 Pine-st., New-York City, on or before the 20th day of December, 1872, an assessment of forty per cent. on the capital stock of said Company.

Dated NEW-YORK, Nov. 26, 1872.

RICHARD L. FRANKLIN, President.
JOHN W. SIMONSON, Secretary.

FIRE. BOSTON. FIRE.

Any information regarding STANDING OF INSURANCE COMPANIES cheerfully furnished, and POLICIES in Companies RUINED by the late fire SETTLED WITHOUT CHARGE in SOUND SAFE COMPANIES.

E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN, No. 4 Pine-st., basement.

AUCTION SALES.

DANIEL A. MATHEWS, Auctioneer—Sales-room, No. 78 Broadway.

IMPORTANT SALE OF A SUPERB COLLECTION OF CARRARA MARBLE STATUARY.

Elegant vase, antique marble revolving pedestal, bronze-gilt mounted; Grecian and Roman, Etruscan, Florentine, and Pompeian vases and tazzas, are bronzes, the marble and bronze clocks, &c., the importation of Mr. Ulysses Giovanni, of Rome, Italy.

AT AUCTION, ON TUESDAY, DEC. 10, at 3 o'clock P. M., and indoving evenings until the collection is disposed of.

At No. 1,197 Broadway, near 27th-st.

Now on exhibition day and evening, with catalogues.

DANIEL A. MATHEWS, Auctioneer.

GEO. A. LEAVITT & Co., Auctioneers.

PRIVATE LIBRARY AT AUCTION.—Clinton Hall Sale-Rooms, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS, Dec. 11 and 12, at 7½ o'clock. Sale of an exceedingly interesting and valuable PRIVATE LIBRARY of standard ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, and AMERICAN BOOKS—mostly in elegant bindings—comprising choice editions of WORKS in FINE ARTS, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, VOYAGES and TRAVELS, FINE ILLUSTRATED WORKS, &c., &c. Catalogues ready. Books on exhibition.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT on Dec. 12, 13/2, at 12 M., at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, I will sell at auction, by Mullen, Wilkins & Co., auctioneers, 5,000 shares of the capital stock of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company, par $100 each; 100 mortgage bonds of the same Company, $1,000 each; 278 mortgage bonds of the Lake Superior Ship Canal, Railroad, and Iron Company, $1,000 each; 108 mortgage bonds of the Decatur, Sullivan and Matoon Railroad Company, $1,000 each, and 9 mortgage bonds of Chicago and Illinois Southern Railroad Company, $1,000 each. For further particulars apply to THEODORE M. DAVIS, Receiver of the Ocean National Bank, No. 19 Broad-st., New-York City.

EDWARD M. BROWN, Auctioneer.

BY BROWN & SKUGGES, THIS DAY (Monday,) Dec. 9, at 11½ o'clock, within their store:

[illegible]
[illegible] cases fresh Valencia Oranges, ex Java.
[illegible] cases fresh Valencia Oranges, ex steam-ship Assyria.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S CLASSES FOR DANCING, AT NO. 212 8TH-AV.

Twice-a-week classes on Mondays and Thursdays, Tuesdays and Fridays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Once a week, on Saturday morning and Friday evening. Monday and Tuesday evenings for gentlemen.

For terms, &c., send for circular.

TEENE'S DANCING ACADEMY, Lyric Hall, No. 722 6th-av., Seventeenth-street.

Classes will commence at any time, attend at their convenience, and learn any dance, such as the REDOWA WALTZ, GLIDE WALTZ, &c. For days and hours, send or call for circulars.

BALLETMASTER DUMAR'S DANCING Academy, No. 30 West 4th-st., near Broadway. Classes every day. All dances taught perfectly in one quarter; $12.25 private lessons.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Nanepaug Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon, and 12 night.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 5:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A SUPERB ASSORTMENT ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

at the TIMES Up-town Office, No. 841 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; and the TIMES West-Side Office, No. 236 West 23d-st., corner of 6th-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FRENCH CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—A coupé d'Orsay, built by Bender, of Paris; hung on elliptic springs; but little used; perfectly fresh; for sale at less than half the cost of importation, at private stable, No. 3 East 26th-st., between 5th-av. and Broadway.

HORSE-BLANKETS, HARNESS, SADdles, and all kinds of saddlery goods extensively manufactured; a full line of blankets for street and stable; plush and other carriage robes of every quality.

C. B. SMITH & CO., No. 49 Warren-st.

LONDON-MADE HARNESS.

For brougham, T-cart, and landau; new and very stylish. For sale at No. 158 East 26th-st., near 3d-av.

FOR SALE—A PAIR OF BROWN HORSES, sixteen hands, six and eight years, of fine style and action; will be sold separately, either being a showy coupé horse; also a coupé and harness. Apply at premises, No. 146 West 26th-st.

HORSE-BLANKETS, FOR CARRIAGE and stable use, horse-clothes, whips, &c., the best goods in the market at low prices. MAGNUS BROTHERS, No. 101 Fulton-st., near William.

COUPES, COUPE HACKAWAYS, SIX, eight Westchester phaetons, light rockaways, and every other style family carriages; reduced prices; second-hand rockaways, dog carts, pony phaetons, buggies, brett, coupé rockaways, &c.

MANUFACTURERS' UNION, No. 632 Broadway.

SLEIGHS, SLEIGH-BELLS, EVERY description, new and second-hand; several left from last year, slightly soiled, for sale cheap; all styles carriages. MANUFACTURERS' UNION REPOSITORY, No. 632 Broadway.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

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THIRTY-FIFTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Second-story front room (sunny) and hall connecting, for gentleman and wife, or lady and mother; also other rooms, single or suite, for single gentlemen; terms reasonable; best references given and required. Parties appreciating refinement may address COMFORT, Times Up-town Office, No. 841a West 23d-st.

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A PRIVATE FAMILY OCCUPYING an elegant house, No. 33 West 20th-st., will rent with board the second floor and third story back room, unoccupied, unfurnished, singly or en suite. Refrences exchanged.

TO LET—TO A GENTLEMAN, WITH OR without partial board, in a private family in 28th-st., near the Madison-avenue cars, a furnished bedroom; all the conveniences. Address A. B., Box No. 102 Times Office.

NO. 34 EAST 23D-ST., NEAR MADISON-av., large front room, with modern improvements, suitable for a gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, with board.

NO. 119 EAST 17TH-ST.—A LARGE room on parlor floor, with board, to one or two gentlemen; house newly and handsomely furnished and strictly first class.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.—A parlor floor, two connecting rooms, to two gentlemen who wish a quiet, genteel home. Fire, gas, and good attendance. Apply at No. 139 East 2d-st.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, LIVING IN IMmediate vicinity of Madison-square, desire to rent one or two rooms, (with bath,) to gentlemen. Address TYRO, Times Up-town Office, 841a West 23d-st.

NO. 42 GROVE-ST.—A WELL-FURnished front room, with large pantry, fire and gas, to let, with good board; $16 for two; also hall-room adjoining, $8.

TWO OR THREE GENTLEMEN, OR a married couple, can obtain pleasant communicating rooms, with board, in a private family. No. 319 West 15th-st.

ONE LARGE EXTENSION-ROOM ON first floor for gentleman and wife or single gentleman; also, a front hall room with board; references exchanged. No. 46 West 23d-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 341.—A LARGE ROOM, new and elegantly furnished, to let to gentleman, without board; house first class; references exchanged.

NO. 28 WEST 19TH-ST.—NEAR 5TH-av.; with board, a large third-story front room, handsomely furnished; also, other rooms; home and table first-class.

WEST 31-ST.—ELEGANT AND FRESHLY furnished suite of rooms on parlor floor, including extensive bed and bath room, with or without private table. No. 34.

FIFTH-AV.—AN ENTIRE ELEGANT PARlor floor, will accommodate a large family; now vacant in the pleasantly situated double house No. 46, 5th-av.; private table only.

BOARD WANTED—FOR YOUNG MARried couple, not exceeding $1,000 a year; highest references; all having vacancies send particulars. Apply at "Boarders' Directory," No. 737 Broadway.

NO. 57 WEST 16TH-ST.—WORKING Men's Home; best in the City; $5 and $6 per week; table board, $4.

NO. 49 WEST 24TH-ST.—A PARLOR and bedroom on the second-story front, with or without board; more rooms if required.

NO. 4 EAST 10TH-ST.—ONE DOOR from 5th-av., suites of rooms to let, second and third floors, with private table only.

NO. 7 EAST 46TH-ST.—HANDSOMELY furnished rooms, with unexceptionable board to gentlemen.

NO. 29 WEST 21ST-ST.—A HANDSOME suite of rooms, on third floor, front, with board. References.

NO. 39 EAST 35TH-ST.—A LARGE HALL room to rent to a retired gentleman, with board; references.

TWO HALL ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN, with first-class board. No. 36 West Washington-square.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH or without board; references. No. 255 4th-av., near 20th-st.

NO. 44 WEST 22D-ST.—PLEASANT fourth-story rooms to let to gentlemen; southern exposure; location and table first-class.

AT NO. 33 IRVING-PLACE, CORNER 16th-st., Handsomely-furnished rooms, with or without private table; also, single rooms.

NO. 35 WEST 10TH-ST.—FURNISHED front room, sunny exposure, to let to one or two gentlemen.

A VERY DESIRABLE ROOM ON SECOnd floor, to let, with board, at 103 West 38th-st.

NO. 44 EAST 20TH-ST.—GOOD FURnished rooms for gentlemen, without board.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—ROOM AND BOARD FOR young man and wife, $18 to $20 per week; breakfast from 6 to 7 o'clock; board must be A No. 1; location west side or near Broadway. Write particulars. WM. B. WEBB, produce commission merchant, No. 186 Reade-st.

WINTER RESORTS.

THE ST. JAMES HOTEL,

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Open from November to May. Address

F. H. ORVIS.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY.—WINTER ARRANGEMENT, taking effect Dec. 2, 1872.

Trains leave foot Cortlandt and Destrosses sts. as follows:

For New-Durham and Maywood—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 3, 4:30, 6:30, 11:30 P. M.

For Hackensack, Paterson, Hawthorne, Midland Park and Wortendyke—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 3:30, 4:30, 6:30, 11:30 P. M.

For Ridgewood, Paris, Bogota, Rochelle, Dundee Lake, Market Street, and Elmwood—7, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 4:30, 6:30, 11:30 P. M.

For Wyckoff, Pompton, and Monksiair Junction—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1:30, 4:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Campgaw, Oakland, Bloomingdale, and West Bloomingdale—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 4:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Smith Mills, Charlotteburg, Stockholm, Sandtown, Ogdensburg, and Quarryville—8, 9:10 A. M.; 4:30 P. M.

For New-Foundland, Franklin, Ramsburg, Deckertown, Unionville, West Town, Johnson, Slate Hill, Middletown, and Bloomingburg—7, 9:10 A. M.; 3:15, 4:30 P. M.

For Pine Bush, Huntsville, Pelhamburg, Monticello, Liberty Falls, and Ellenville—9:10 A. M.; 3:30 P. M.

Returning, leave Liberty Falls at 6:30 A. M.; 1:25 P. M.; Ellenville, 7:45 A. M.; 2:15 P. M.; Middletown, 8, 8:35 A. M.; 3:37, 6:45 P. M.; West Bloomingdale, 9:20 A. M.; 4:50 P. M. Westwood, 9:25, 9, 11:23 A. M.; 2:37, 4:38, 6:08, 10:07 P. M.; Paterson, 9:43, 9:47, 7:55, 8:19, 11:36 A. M.; 2:57, 4:38, 7:05, 11:12 P. M.

Arriving in New-York, 9, 9:45, 9, 9:10, 10:20 A. M.; 12:50, 4:10, 4:40, 7:45 P. M., and 12:40 A. M.

1 Does not run beyond Middletown.
2 Does not run beyond Northwood.
3 Does not run beyond Hawthorne.

O. W. DOUGLASS, Superintendent.
WM. H. WEBB, General Freight Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

Trains leave Jamaica and New-York, as follows, (leave 34th-st. fifteen minutes later):

8:30 A. M., Greenport Mail.
10:37 A. M., Northport and Locust Valley Way.
12:30 P. M., Jamaica Accommodation.
3:05 P. M., Riverhead, Sag Harbor and Locust Valley Express (through to Greenport Saturdays.)
4:00 P. M., Northport and Locust Valley Express.
5:00 P. M., Hempstead and Rockaway Express.
6:30 P. M., Jamaica Accommodation.

All trains connect at Manoa with Hempstead, and at Jamaica with East New-York.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE, WEST TWENTY-FOURTH-

NEW-YORK CITY NEWS.

THE POOR PRISONERS.

What Life in the Tombs Really Is—The Penniless Inmates Starved by Legal Authority—How the "Ring" Is Kept Up—The Difference Between Friendless and "Influential" Prisoners.

"I beg your pardon, Sir, I want to speak to you for a few minutes. I know you are a TIMES reporter because I have seen you before." This was spoken the other day through the grated bars of a cell on the second tier of the Tombs Prison to a TIMES reporter as he passed along the corridor. The speaker was Arthur Quinn, charged with the murder of a man named Martin Steiner. His case is a peculiar one. Steiner was stabbed in the side during a fight on Twenty-eighth-street, and Quinn was arrested for the assault. Steiner recovered from the effects of the wound, and a few nights after, while intoxicated, got on car No. 122 of the Bell-avenue line. Being offensive in his conduct, Steiner was ejected from the car by the conductor, Henry Adams, when he fell into the street. The old wound was reopened, and he died from hæmia. The Coroner's jury exonerated Adams, and found that Quinn was responsible for Steiner's death.

"I sent a letter to the TIMES, Sir," said Quinn, "through a lady who visits another prisoner, because I felt almost certain that if I sent it by the Prison post-office it would never have reached you. I want to tell you of abuses that exist in the prison, and make life here too hard to bear. No doubt you know about my case. I am charged with murder, and have been in this place for four months. I'm not guilty. I will be tried on Monday next. But that is not what I want to talk about. I will begin by saying I am poor, for that is an important point in connection with what I have to say. You see my mother here, [she was standing at the cell door,] she has no money to bestow on me, and cannot afford to give me luxuries. Well, I will begin with her. If you look around the corridor, you will see fashionably-dressed ladies visiting prisoners. They can talk for an hour or two to the man they call on, and my mother cannot talk to me for more than ten minutes. The other day she came to see me, and was not more than ten minutes when the keeper called her away and sent her out of the prison. Well that makes me feel bad. Well, then after the jail is closed to visitors, the prisoners are let walk around the corridor for exercise. I am often so weak from close confinement that I am barely able to crawl out of this cell, but I do it, and drag myself about the corridor for ten or fifteen minutes, and then I am put back and the door locked on me. You can't believe what a pleasure it is to stretch your legs here, and get a breath of air. Well, although I only get fifteen minutes' exercise, there are other prisoners who get as much as they ask for, and go back to their cells after a couple of hours' relaxation. I don't blame them for getting all they can, they are rich men and can afford to pay for privileges which I cannot, but what I do wish to say is that I am not a convicted criminal, I am not a thief, and I don't see any reason why the authorities should starve me. I'll begin with Thanksgiving Day: Of course, a poor prisoner can't expect to be as well fed here as he would be at home, and when I say I had no turkey, I don't intend it to be understood that I grumble at that. My fellow-prisoners who have money are good boys, and often try to do their more unfortunate companions a delicate favor in the shape of a cigar, or a book to read. On Thanksgiving Day we had no bread for breakfast, we had an ordinary dinner of stew, no extra allowance of dinner in honor of the day, and to make us feel jolly we had no supper at all. The diet is not very fine, but it is better than nothing. So you may imagine very easily that I was not in any humor for giving thanks on Thanksgiving night. On the following morning (Friday) we had no bread to our breakfast, which was composed of salt codfish. This codfish is perfectly beastly, and would sicken a dog. I was not able to eat it, and so had no breakfast at all. I only got one piece of bread for my dinner, and did not get any supper at all, so that all I had to live on that day was one piece of bread. On the following morning, (Saturday,) I had no breakfast, but received the ordinary dinner and supper. Now, what do you think of that? Complain, you say. I might as well dash my head against a stone wall. Let me tell you. It's a man named Long who has charge of the eating arrangements here; he is the cousin of Judge Long, and there is a Prison Inspector comes here on Saturdays. He came around on the Saturday after Thanksgiving that I told you about. Long was with him. I asked Long in presence of the Inspector, 'Mr. Long, are you going to give us any bread?' and Long said—'No, I won't, for there's none ready.' The Inspector passed on, talking to Long. That was good encouragement for me, wasn't it? Then I wrote for you to come and see me. Everything costs money here, and I haven't got any money to give. A candle worth three cents costs ten; a box of matches can't be purchased for less than five cents, and if you want a note delivered in a hurry, you have to pay two or three dollars, for the forwarding of it, to the messenger. The cells are awful cold and damp, and up to yesterday, for three weeks, I had not a clean pair of sheets on my bed. I have told you the truth, and that is all. The prison is full now, with three times more prisoners than it was intended to hold, and I don't want to be starved to death for nothing. I will stand up to what I have said, and there are many more here who will do the same. If any of the Commissioners come here, I will tell them the truth, as I have told it to you, and make an affidavit to it if necessary. Good-day, Sir," and Quinn, who is a fine-looking, intelligent young man, about twenty years old, went back to his cell.

On the 12th of August last James Tully and John Smith were committed to the Tombs on the verdict of a Coroner's Jury, charging them with the murder of a German named Augustus Brown, at the corner of Division and Clinton streets. On Monday, in the Court of General Sessions, the Jury trying them found them "not guilty" without leaving their seats. The murder, in reality, was committed by a man named Henry Wilson, who escaped at the time. The TIMES reporter subsequently called on Tully, at his residence, and asked him about the treatment he received in the Tombs, telling him what Quinn had related. Tully, who is a mere boy, said, "Well, Sir, all I've got to say is, bout it, that I was half starved. Every word Arthur Quinn told you is the truth, and I know it, for when he did not get his meals I didn't. But the only thing I feel sore about is the way my sister was treated one day she came there. She works for her living every day, hard work, and came to the prison on the day I speak of with some clean clothes my mother sent me. I shut the door of my cell and changed my clothes. She could not have been at the cell door more than five minutes, when a keeper came and hustled her away. Now, at other cell doors in the corridor was a woman of notoriously bad character, who had been there for an hour previous to my sister coming, and who stayed there talking for an hour after. That wasn't right, was it? Well then, the exercise is just the same. Some prisoners have an hour, where I and those like me never have more than fifteen minutes. Anybody that has money can live well in the Tombs, and any one that hasn't got money might as well be dead. If you'll walk up to Division-street with me, Sir, I'll find Smith, who was in cell No. 44 with me, and you can hear what he says. I've been working all day, and my lips are all chapped, because I didn't have much air in the Tombs."

Smith was found, and Smith, a well-built young fellow, said very decisively: "Quinn tells the truth; there's only two decent keepers in it—Daly and Galvin. The worst one of the whole lot is a fellow named Golden. He's a perfect tyrant, because he don't know anything himself, and if a gentleman like yourself, Sir, was to get in there, he'd kill him in a week. If a man says a word, he's taken down-stairs and put into a dirty cell without any bed in it, and he sleeps on the flags all night. It's the old story. 'Hit him when he's down, for he has no friends.' Now, the codfish they give you in the Tombs is worse than prussic acid—one kills you right away, and the other gives you all the agony and takes away the satisfaction of dying. Take my case. The fellow that did the murder, Henry Wilson, can be arrested any day, and I can bring forward enough evidence to convict him. But what satisfaction is that to me. I went in there with a decent suit of Summer clothes, and I haven't got a sound rag on my back now; and I'm discharged by the jury without leaving their seats, and I don't believe any of my old employers will give me work. Anyhow, I'd sooner starve outside of the Tombs than I would inside of it. There's a ring there, you see, and when a prisoner comes in, if he has any money, he's 'weeded.' None of the keepers ask for it; but there's a prisoner named Lewis that 'sounds' the new arrival. If the new-comer pays over the money he gets into the 'ring,' and has his privileges, extra exercise, &c. A decent woman isn't given the same respect that a bad one receives, and that's just how it is. If you want me to swear to this, call on me, and I'll do it."

The Loss of the Missouri.

Capt. B. S. Osborn, the Secretary of the New-York Board of Steam Navigation, received yesterday, from Mr. Boutwell, the Secretary of the Treasury, at Washington, a copy of the testimony taken before a Police Magistrate at Nassau, New-Providence, respecting the loss by fire of the steam-ship Missouri, belonging to the Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company, off the Bahama Islands. The Committee of Five, appointed by the Board of Steam Navigation at its last meeting, will carefully peruse the document in question, and pass their opinion at the next meeting of the Board—or at a special one, which will probably be called—as to whether the weight of evidence justifies the finding of the Nassau authorities, that the Missouri was poorly equipped, badly disciplined, and, in a word, unseaworthy in every respect.

HARVARD COLLEGE.

Meeting of the Harvard Club of New-York—Steps Taken to Raise a Fund to Cover the Losses by the Boston Fire.

A meeting of the Harvard Club of New-York, was held last evening, at Delmonico's. There was a numerous and influential attendance, prominent among those present, being: Wm. G. Choate, President of the Club; Rev. Dr. Bellows, George Ticknor Curtis, John O. Sargent, George Cabot Ward, Rev. Dr. Frothingham, Wm. M. Prichard, Rev. Dr. Osgood, Henry Sherman, Francis M. Weld, Horatio Alger, Jr., Addison Brown, and William Montgomery. Mr. William G. Choate, who presided, briefly explained the object of the meeting. He said that the President and Fellows of Harvard College lost, by the Boston fire, a number of stores, to rebuild which would cost not less than $200,000. The insurance on them, to be recovered, amounted to about $160,000. They now found themselves suddenly deprived of an annual income, derived from the rental of the stores, of $28,000; besides being subjected to extraordinary expenses of at least $12,000. In other words, the sum of $250,000 was needed by the College—$200,000 for its capital fund and $50,000 for the expenses of the current year. Of that amount $111,264 had been contributed by the graduates and friends of the University, the subscriptions from gentlemen officially connected with it reaching the sums of $32,705; Boston had given $55,333; other places in Massachusetts, $9,843; and from New-York and other States there had been received $7,986. Upon the graduates of the College in and near New-York, who number nearly 800, and upon its friends they would fain have depend for the sum of $100,000, and the question before the meeting was how that could best be raised. It was not true, as many supposed, that Harvard had any surplus fund to draw upon. During 1870 and 1871, notwithstanding the utmost economy practiced by that corporation, there had been at the end of each year a deficiency of $8,000 or $10,000, which some good friends in Boston had supplied.

Rev. Dr. Bellows said that the only question could be, What is the most efficient means of raising this money? He felt satisfied that the first thing was for the graduates of the College here to do what they could to help their Alma Mater, and then that an appeal should be made to the citizens at large. Dr. Bellows moved the appointment of a committee of five and one of twenty members, to forward each of these objects.

Rev. Dr. Osgood cordially seconded the motion, and spoke in praise of the catholic spirit which pervaded the College. It was in New-York, of all places, which was metropolitan and cosmopolitan in its character, that they should go forth with great spirit, and ask for the needed assistance.

After some remarks had been made by Messrs. Horatio Alger and Addison Brown, the motion of Dr. Bellows to appoint a committee to obtain subscriptions from Harvard graduates was unanimously passed. The following were appointed as the Committee: William G. Choate, Henry Sherman, Francis M. Weld, T. F. Brownell, William Evarts, and N. A. Prentiss.

The question arising as to the appointment of the Committee of twenty, Dr. Osgood asked how the case of the College could be best presented to the people. How could they make it felt as a personality, when it was too often regarded as a mere abstraction? Dr. Bellows suggested a public meeting, and other plans were presented, but the matter was ultimately left to the discretion of the Committee of Twenty, which the Chairman was authorized to appoint. Before the meeting adjourned a subscription of $1,000 was announced, which, it was learned, came from Mr. George Cabot Ward.

OBITUARY.

Samuel N. Pike.

Mr. Samuel N. Pike died suddenly, last evening, at his real-estate office, No. 22 Bridge-street, of apoplexy. He left his home yesterday morning, in the enjoyment of his usual good health, but was taken seriously ill at 2½ P. M., and notwithstanding the exertions of a number of eminent medical gentlemen, he sank rapidly, and expired at 6½ P. M. His remains were taken to the family residence, Fifth-avenue. Mr. Pike was for a number of years a well-known and enterprising citizen of Cincinnati, and contributed to the embellishment of that city by the erection of a large number of handsome buildings, including the beautiful structure which bears his name, "Pike's Opera-house," one of the handsomest edifices in the city. It was subsequently destroyed by fire. Mr. Pike's name is associated in this City also with a similar undertaking. The building now known as the Grand Opera-house, on Eighth-avenue, corner Twenty-third-street, was erected by him, and was called "Pike's Opera-house" until the time when he disposed of his interest in the concern to the Erie Railway Company. Mr. Pike was engaged in the rectification of spirits, and real estate business.

The Derby Collection of Paintings—Close of the Sale.

The sale of the Derby collection of modern paintings was continued last evening, at Clinton Hall. There was a very good attendance, and much spirited competition took place over some of the gems of the collection, one—Bouguereau's "Learning to Play"—realizing $6,400. "The Cavalier," by J. E. Meissonier, Paris, sold, after much competition, for $4,500. A pretty interior—"In the Boudoir," by Balslowicz—went for $2,250. A picture by Fritz Paulsen, Berlin, "The Present," sold for $1,380; "Smiling at Me," by Hugues Merle, Paris, brought $1,250; "Listening," by C. Bauguiet, Paris, $1,150; "The Conversation," by J. Lass, Antwerp, (a pupil of Baron Leys,) $1,125; "Soldiers at their Toilet," by A. A. Casanova, Rome, $1,050; "The Old Mill," by R. Herzog, Dusseldorf, $970; "Going Through the Woods," by Kleinbeck and E. Lugo, $1,000; a neat pastoral picture by Verboeckhoven, Brussels, entitled "Sheep and Landscape," sold for $960; "The Woods of Fontainebleau," by Diaz, Paris, $875; a picture of "Saint Elisabeth," by J. Henbach, Dusseldorf, $850; a "Madonna and Child," by the same artist, was knocked down for $800; "The Stable-yard," by Verschuur, Paris, $800; Meyer von Bremen, Berlin, "Reading the Prayer-book," $975. Yesterday being the last evening of the sale, many pictures were sold for merely nominal prices, some ranging so low as $45—"The Rough-water Water-carrier," by Collin, Paris, being sold for that sum. Others of the more respectable school brought sums varying from $300 to $700.

Fatal Accidents.

John O'Donnell, aged thirty, of No. 42 Washington-street, while attempting to jump on board a freight-train of the Hudson River Railroad, at Tarrytown, yesterday afternoon, fell, and the wheels of the cars passed over both his legs, crushing them badly. He was brought to this City, and taken to Bellevue Hospital, where his injuries were found to be of a fatal character.

John McGinnis, aged thirty, who resided in Adams-street, Brooklyn, fell overboard at Pier No. 43 East River, yesterday afternoon, and was drowned. His body was subsequently recovered, and removed to the Morgue for inquest.

An unknown girl, about seven years of age, dressed in waterproof cloak, dark striped calico dress, blue underskirt, red and white stockings, and calf-skin shoes, was run over, yesterday afternoon, at the corner of Hudson and Duane streets, by a truck driven by George W. Armstrong, of No. 179 Conselyea-street, Brooklyn, and was crushed to death. The body of the unfortunate child was removed to the Chambers-street Police Station for identification.

Payment of Pensioners—Want of Proper Accommodation.

The payment of pensioners proceeded as usual in the basement of the New-York Custom-house, yesterday. The number of veterans of the war of 1812 who received their bounties was large; among the number was Thurlow Weed, who drawe pay for having served in the character of a "fifer." It is said that he devotes his pension to benevolent purposes. Gen. Dix drawe his pension, as Thurlow Weed, for service in the war of 1812. The accommodations in the basement of the Custom-house are altogether inadequate for the purposes designed. The pensioners are compelled to stand, while waiting their turns at the disbursing desk, on cold pavements, and nearly all times wet with water from a neighboring hydrant. There are but one or two benches provided, and these are not at all adapted to the requirements of weak and delicate women, who are unable to stand while waiting for their pay. Crippled and maimed soldiers, too, need better accommodation than is at present provided. About 500 pensioners were paid on yesterday, the disbursements being about $15,000.

The Art of Interviewing.

The Morris (N. J.) *Republican* publishes a letter written by a friend of Mr. Thomas Nast, the artist, in which he pitches into the correspondent of a City journal for having invaded the private circle of Mr. Nast's family and then publishing in an exaggerated form all he had learned about the artist's domestic life. The writer of the letter to the *Republican* naturally objects to the whole business of "interviewing," and tersely says that Mr. Nast, though a comic artist, has his feelings, and would prefer, on the whole, that the public should regard him as a rational being. With the average amount of common sense and self-respect, instead of as a blatant idiot and bumptious egotist. Without questioning, as he might very properly do, the propriety and good taste of this practice of "interviewing," the gentleman very sensibly objects to the interviewer because he commonly presents himself under false colors—that of a slight acquaintance, collecting a personal favor; an admiring stranger; somebody calling on quite other than reportorial business, and distinctly disclaiming any intention of "making an article" out of his visit.

The *Republican*, in commenting on the matter, calls attention to the fact that Mr. Nast's tormentor not only gave an inaccurate sketch of the caricaturist's surroundings and mode of life, but retailed an abominable lot of petty "gossip," the greater part being, of course, untrue. Mr. Nast has now a new subject for an excellent cartoon.

A WESTERN JIM FISK.

Henry H. Boody and the Rockford, Rock Island, and St. Louis Railroad—His Operations as Director and Treasurer.

The story connected with the recent arrest of Henry H. Boody, in this City, at the suit of Ransom E. Cable, President of the Rockford, Rock Island, and St. Louis Railroad, reveals a state of affairs in regard to that unfortunate road, very similar to the Erie line while in the clutches of Fisk and Gould. The affidavit on which the order of arrest was issued, is a voluminous document, containing over one hundred closely-written pages. It recites the connection which the defendant had with the road, and the various transactions which they have been able to bring home to him, of a fraudulent character. It appears that shortly after the Company was incorporated in 1865, Mr. Henry H. Boody became Director and Treasurer. In this capacity he had a large control over the operations, and the negotiation of the mortgage bonds of the road, given to the contractors, William Irwin & Co., in payment for their work in building and equipping it. The manipulation of these bonds he appears to have made extremely profitable to himself, but to cover all ground where money could be made, he went into partnership with the contractors who were building, and was to have forty per cent. of their profits. Of course, as Treasurer of the road, he was amply able to help the contractors, and he appears to have used the money from the sale of the bonds in a variety of ways to his own advantage, and that of Irwin & Co. He, however, went into gold speculations, using the money of the Company, and lost heavily; but as it was understood that these speculations were part of the ordinary financial transactions of the Company, the loss was set down to its account. Of the proceeds of the sale of $8,000,000 of bonds he is alleged to have converted to his own use the sum of $245,000. This sum he charged on the Company's books to "Negotiation Account," which the plaintiff asserts represents nothing at all. This particular sum appears to have been taken in a lump, and from the affidavit of the Under-Secretary of the Company, who kept the books, Mr. Boody was very anxious to keep that special item out of sight when it appeared that an account of his stewardship would be called for. During the time he held office, he is said to have made about $1,000,000. The road is new, is only 250 miles long, and had no such vast traffic as the Erie Railroad. One million dollars, therefore, though small in comparison with the operations of Fisk and Gould, appeared to be a very reasonable sum; at least it was all that could be got, for the road has scarcely more than paid its running expenses. Mr. Boody continued as Treasurer up to May, 1871, when the share holders, or some other body, contrived to turn him out, and with him some directors who seem to have made a "ring" in the concern. Before he went, however, and as the price of his enforced resignation, he made the new management give him a release of all claims the road had against him, which they did, not knowing the real state of affairs, and supposing that he had simply been pocketing perquisites, without actual fraud. But when the books came to be overhauled, this mysterious "negotiation account" was discovered, and there being nothing to show what negotiations had been conducted for which $245,000 had to be paid, it was concluded that Mr. Boody had appropriated this sum to his own use. Then there was another item of about $22,000, which was credited by him to a certain firm, who denied and proved they had never received it, and the company had to pay it again. Mr. Boody had also charges to himself for "commission," "percentage," "negotiations," and innumerable other items, which, together with his profits from the contractors, went to make up the million or so he made while Treasurer. The new President of the road, R. E. Cable, has had the books thoroughly examined, at his office, No. 12 Wall-street, and the result is the voluminous affidavit and the arrest of Mr. Boody, who is a resident of this City, and is now under bail in $100,000. The charges against him are the appropriation of the $245,000 and the $22,000, which seem to be the only transactions which can be distinctly proved to have been fraudulent.

Personal.

State Senator L. S. Lewis, of Buffalo; Senator J. S. Harris, of Louisiana; Hon. Perry H. Smith, of Chicago; Gen. Horace Porter, of Washington; Judge E. R. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and G. M. Pullman, of Chicago, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Lieut.-Gov. John L. Beveridge, of Illinois; Senator P. W. Hitchcock, of Nebraska; Mayor J. H. Millard, of Omaha, and Col. William Wall, of Washington, D. C., are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Hon. B. M. Ferguson, of Denver, and Gen. G. E. P. Dodge, of Chicago, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

State Senator W. H. Harrobin, of Vermont, is at the Westminster Hotel.

Gen. Tibbets, of Troy, is at the Clarendon Hotel.

United States Senator Cooper, of Tennessee, is at the New-York Hotel.

Col. R. W. Hill, of the United States Army, is at the Glenham Hotel.

Senator J. M. Thayer, of Nebraska, and Gen. Este, of Washington, are at the Astor House.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Controller Green reports that $5,290,423 19 of taxes were collected during the past week.

The Customs officers made a seizure of twenty-four pounds of human hair which a passenger was attempting to smuggle from the steamer Frisia, from Hamburg, yesterday.

John McGinnis, thirty years of age, lately a resident of Adams-street, Brooklyn, while in a fit on the dock at the foot of Pike-street, yesterday, fell over and was drowned.

Patrolman Michael Gaul, Eighteenth Precinct, and Doorman James McGrath, Thirteenth Precinct, were dismissed the Department by the Board of Police, yesterday.

Wm. C. Zabriskie, a prominent Sixteenth Ward politician, was yesterday, at Jefferson Market, held in $3,000 bail for trial on a charge of committing an outrage upon a young woman.

A schooner loaded with sand sprung a leak yesterday morning near Hell Gate. While the crew were trying to run her ashore, she sank in the shallow water below Mill Rock. The crew escaped in a boat.

Rev. Wm. Taylor, D. D., of the Broadway Tabernacle, is to make his first appearance before an American audience, next week, in the Baptist Church, Seventeenth-street, near Sixth-avenue.

There are at present 250 workmen engaged upon the new Post-office building. The cornice is now being put on the third story, and the Broadway front is nearly ready for the Mansard roof.

The Police yesterday broke up the policy-shops at No. 56 West Broadway and No. 193½ Franklin-street. The proprietors, Lewis West and Charles Carleton, were held for trial in $500 bail each.

John Brennan, who assaulted Conductor Duffy on a Third-avenue car, last Monday night, was tried at Special Sessions, yesterday, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Yesterday afternoon a girl, apparently seven years old, was run over and instantly killed by a truck on Hudson-street, corner of Duane-street. The driver, Geo. W. Armstrong, was arrested.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire occurred in a frame dwelling in the rear of No. 107 West Fifty-second-street, owned by James Striker, and occupied by Benjamin Wilbur. Damage $500; insured.

The Children's Aid Society desire to acknowledge the receipt of $2, a donation from "P," through the NEW-YORK TIMES, with thanks.

At a meeting of the First Assembly District Republican Association, last evening, at No. 183 Duane-street, Mr. Joseph F. Scully in the chair, one hundred and twenty new members were enrolled.

Capt. A. T. Douglass, of the Pacific Mail steam-ship Guatemala, furnishes a detailed account concerning the loss of that vessel, but his report contains no facts which have not already been published.

Mr. Henry Clews received a magnificent piece of silk, yesterday, from the Japanese Government, in recognition of the courtesy with which he treated the Japanese Ambassadors traveling in the United States, and the information which he afforded them.

John Murphy, a longshoreman, while at work on Pier No. 1, North River, on Friday night slipped, and, falling in the water, was drowned. His body was picked up in the dock yesterday afternoon, and removed to his late residence, No. 22 Chambers-street.

A fire occurred, yesterday morning, in the residence of Mr. Samuel Cohen, No. 309 West Fifteenth-street, caused by a defective flue. Damage to building and furniture, $250; fully insured.

The last number of the *Arcadian* is brimful of timely articles on the drama and dramatic artists, the latest art gossip, and a number of crisp editorials on current topics. The paper will achieve success if it keeps to the path already marked out by its conductors.

The Commissioners of the new Boulevard extension ask property-owners to meet them on the 18th and 19th inst., to discuss the actual value of the property to be acquired, now much property will be benefited by the extension, and what proportion ought to be borne by the City.

At 11 o'clock last night there was a fire on the third floor of No. 41 Maiden-lane, occupied by C. S. Hogan, lithographer and engraver, which was extinguished before any very serious loss had been sustained by either Mr. Hogan or the other occupants of the building.

Olin Christiansen, Charles Petersen, and William Eriksen, three sailors, were arraigned before Commissioner Shields yesterday, for severely assaulted on the American schooner Harry Landell, and immediately deserted. The prisoners were held in $250 bail each for examination.

Theodore Varley was arrested yesterday by Capt. Byrnes, of the Fifteenth Precinct, on a bench-warrant issued by Recorder Hackett, in which he stands charged with having been concerned with the notorious Chauncey Johnson, and one "Dutch Pete," in a robbery in Union-square some months ago.

Late on Friday night, while Edward Joseph, a colored sailor, belonging to the schooner Carrie Webb, lying at Pier No. 28, East River, was passing through Leonard-street, near Baxter, he was shot in the foot by some unknown person and severely wounded. His assailant escaped.

On Friday night Matthew Bussey became involved in a quarrel in the house of a Mme. Burns, and fired a pistol, the ball from which lodged in the shoulder of James Burns. Bussey was brought before Justice Cox, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, and committed to await the result of the injuries inflicted.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice Cox, Charles Fieldman, of No. 404 Seventh-avenue; Joseph Collins, No. 233 South Fifth-avenue, and Theodore Love, No. 229 Spring-street, were charged with keeping policy-shops, and held to answer in $500 bail each.

A rumor prevailed in the street, yesterday, that several leading bankers and merchants of this City propose to call a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, to take some action in regard to the merchants and bankers engaged with notorious stock gamblers in "locking up money" for the purpose of depressing and deranging business generally.

Hon. J. Russell Jones, United States Minister to Belgium, has been spending a few days at home, for the first time since his appointment. He returned to Europe yesterday, on the Atlantic, of the White Star line. Many of Mr. Jones's friends accompanied him down the bay, on the steam-boat Virginia Seymour, which was chartered for the occasion.

The Gramercy Boat Club have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Charles E. Kimbark; Vice-President, M. L. Sutton; Recording Secretary, C. H. Wilcox; Corresponding Secretary, Charles R. Brinckerhoff; Treasurer, R. Cuppin. The Club has seven crews in the field, including the National Convention of Amateur Oarsmen.

In the Superior Court, Special Term, yesterday, before Judge Monell, argument was to have been heard on a motion for an injunction against the defendant in the case of the Twenty-third-street Railroad Company, against Mooney. Counsel for plaintiff not being prepared to proceed, the hearing was adjourned by the Court to the 14th inst.

Lawrence Kelly, a stone-cutter, fifty-eight years of age, residing at No. 339 East Forty-third-street, while crossing Fourth-avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, yesterday morning, was run over by a New-Haven train, going north, and had both legs cut off. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital in a dying condition.

William M. Graham, charged with being concerned with Charles H. Horton in abstracting $100,000 from the Wallkill National Bank, of Middletown, Orange County, was yesterday released on $5,000 bail by Commissioner Osborn. His bondsmen were Samuel S. Graham and George R. Graham, of Orange County. The examination in the case will take place on Monday.

Mrs. Eva Goetz, of the Fort George Hotel, corner of Tenth-avenue and One Hundred and Eighty-fifth-street, (Carmansville,) yesterday procured the arrest of her husband, Charles, on a charge of attempting to force down her throat a deadly dose of laudanum with the intent to take her life. The accused was committed to answer by Justice McQuade at the Harlem Police Court, in default of $2,500 bail.

The following is the report of business in the United States District Court, in bankruptcy, for the week ending yesterday: Voluntary petitions, Samuel C. Boehm, Nathan Thayer, and Marcus D. Savin; adjudications in involuntary cases, James M. Clark, George T. Ogden, George W. Wonderum, John Griffith, and the Reddield and Rice Manufacturing Company; discharges, Frank G. Bufford.

A box of otto of roses, valued at $3,000, and which was recently sold at the Government sale of unclaimed goods for $1,000, was found by the rightful owners yesterday before it had been removed from the auction store. It is probable that some compromise will be made between the party buying it at the Government sale and the firm to whom it belonged. The label had been torn from the box by accident in the public stores, and, as a consequence, the parties to whom it really belonged were unable to find it.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn police made 330 arrests during the past week.

The amount of taxes collected during the past week was $365,305 45.

The residence of W. R. Washburn, No. 126 Keap-street, E. D., was entered by burglars, Friday evening, and robbed of $178 worth of valuables.

Henry Jennings pleaded guilty, in the Court of Sessions, yesterday, to an indictment charging him with having passed five forged checks. Sentence to-morrow.

King's distillery, situated at the corner of Division-street and Kent-avenue, seized some time since by the United States authorities for taxes, was sold, yesterday, at auction, Nicholas Emlers being the purchaser, at $10,125 15.

Hugh Gribben, a Greenpoint rough, was arrested on Sunday, Oct. 13, for disorderly conduct, and rescued from the officer by a crowd of his young friends. He was rearrested Friday night, and held to answer to a charge of resisting an officer.

The property-owners of Bedford-avenue, between Fulton-avenue and St. Mary's-place, have renewed their application to the Board of City Works for the privilege of grading and paving that section of Bedford-avenue, at their own expense, under the direction of the city authorities.

Judge Moore, in the Court of Sessions, yesterday, passed the following sentences: Susan Dailey, alias Susan Cannon, two years and six months in the Penitentiary, for burglary in the third degree; William Dillon, six months in the Penitentiary, for assault and battery; Peter Hogan, four months for a similar offense.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The Commissioners for the construction of boulevards in the town of Yonkers propose to open four new ones. The tax-payers have employed counsel to oppose the scheme.

John Donnelly and William Terry, who so narrowly escaped death by nitro-glycerine explosion, near Yonkers, when their companions were blown to pieces, have so far recovered from the effects of their injuries as to leave St. John's Riverside Hospital for their respective homes.

The proposition to divide the town of Yonkers, the southern section, embracing that portion not included in the city limits of Yonkers to be created into a new township, under the name of Kings Bridge, has been favorably received by the Board of Supervisors, and the question will probably be submitted to a vote of the entire town in March, when the regular town elections are held.

NEW-JERSEY.

The work of dredging the Passaic River at Belleville is progressing. The improvements will cost $250,000.

The New-England Society held a meeting at Taylor's Hotel, last evening, to make arrangements for the celebration of Forefathers' Day.

Mrs. Caroline Keys, of No. 380 Livingston-street, Brooklyn, was arrested on Friday night, on a Jersey City ferry-boat, in the attempt to commit suicide by jumping overboard. She was yesterday taken to her home by her husband.

The house of Edward Congdon, in Union Hill, was entered and robbed, during the absence of the family, on Friday afternoon. The robber found the only occupants of the house, a young girl, fourteen years of age, and took $120 in money and other valuable property.

The case of the United States vs. Henry W. Drayton, a wealthy baker doing business for the past twenty-five years at No. 46 Montgomery-street, Jersey City, who is charged with smuggling, was up again for examination yesterday afternoon before United States Commissioner Shipman, in Jersey City. The case was further adjourned for a week.

The tax-payers of Jersey City have formed a permanent organization for the purpose of taking measures to procure the repeal of an act of the Legislature which exempts the property of railway companies, valued at $10,000,000, from taxation. The taxes of the city have increased 109 per cent. last year.

The special Committee of the Newark Common Council, appointed to revise the salaries of city officials, have reported in favor of the following: Auditor, $2,800; Treasurer, $3,000; City Clerk, $2,000; Assistant City Clerk, $1,300; Street Commissioner, $2,500; Clerk of Centre Market, $1,800; Superintendent of Almshouse, $800; Superintendent of Lamps, $1,600; Overseer of the Poor, $1,500; Chief of Police, $1,500; Special Police Justice, $2,000; Chief of Fire Department, $2,500.

[Advertisement.]

DECEMBER—This is the season for the selection of Furs. KNOX, 128 his stores, No. 212 Broadway, and under the Fifth-avenue Hotel, exhibits a great variety of all the prevailing styles at moderate prices. Ladies, do not overlook this, and see where all your gentlemen acquaintances buy their Hats—to Knox's.

[Advertisement.]

RING-WORM, Salt-rheum, Tetter, cured by using Juniper Tar Soap. Manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New-York.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship Sea Splendor, for Savannah.—M. Finegan, Mrs. R. Mitchell, Henry Lawrence, Wm. Hooker, George Reynolds, C. Townsend, Mrs. G. W. Thomas, infant and child, Miss Hitchie, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Porter, James McCallum, John Kelly, Mrs. Boyd, Miss Boyd, Miss Price, Mrs. A. A. Knight, L. C. Lovejoy, M. C. Lovejoy, E. Nickerson and wife, Mrs. P. J. Ryall, child and nurse, Mrs. Wells, Miss Lyman, P. J. Ryall, M. Lyman and wife, Miss Clara Clarke, Thomas Dunlap, Thomas Hogan, Edward Fitzpatrick, A. Millar, Thomas O'Rourke, Richard Stack, Wm. Lakey, Henry Skelton, Edward Bell, Lewis Powers, W. O'Connor, S. Murphy, John Nason, Malcom McFarland, Miss Tarpey, Miss Williams, Wheeler, J. J. Nevitt, P. P. Beebe and wife, Miss Beebe, James Hayes, Chas. Rosenberg, Chas. Stanley, Wm. Akers, F. W. Burke, Miss Nickerson.

In steam-ship Huntsville, for Mobile.—C. Rice, John Hults and lady, J. R. Gould, E. G. Wells, F. F. Carter, Henry Covert, T. Wood, Edmond Madden and wife, James Louis, Miss Magrath, Owen Jackson, Mrs. McGonaghin, James Greene, wife and 3 daughters, Francis Emil, Philip Jones.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Java, from Liverpool.—Mrs. R. Roff, Miss A. Polk, J. S. Delavan and lady, Mrs. H. Meis, Miss Delavan, Miss A. A. Walsh, Miss S. J. Schuyler, W. Pitt, T. M. Conrad, Mr. McKenzie and lady, H. H. Stokes, Mr. Kennard, A. Forrest, H. Wood, A. J. Gibney, Mr. Hunteon, J. Hocking, H. Barnow, S. J. Hananer and lady, C. Callaway, Mr. McGlynn, lady, child and servant, Rev. J. G. Carleton, A. G. C. Sandon, R. J. Hughes, Rev. J. Morton and lady, Mr. Debriasy, H. Irving, Miss R. De Vaste, J. H. Stewart, Mr. Reeves and lady, R. M. Sargent, Mr. Finlay, Mr. Perkins, lady, 3 children and nurse, Mr. Rutt, lady, infant, and nurse, Miss A. James, Miss Lemon, R. McCville, Capt. Cottrem, F. E. Parker, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Stellon, A. G. Grant, Mr. Royal, A. McAlpine, C. M. Jones, Rev. J. G. Yarbeck, Miss Brousil, Mrs. Cleetham, Mrs. D. Crane, Mrs. Peennies and infant, Miss Gallupe, Mr. Morton, lady, child, and 2 servants, E. Scovill, Miss E. H. Booth, Miss M. J. Booth, W. Rives and lady, Miss Rives, T. Hyatt, J. Goggin, D. Douglas, W. Gee, Mr. Foulks and lady, G. Bohlsen, Mr. Shine, Judge G. A. Bennett, Mrs. Riley and lady, W. W. Knox, lady, and 3 children, F. Bensman, J. Kerr and lady, Mrs. Terry, 2 children, and 2 servants, Mr. Gallupe and lady, A. Probyn, C. N. Wayland, lady and child, A. Terry, Miss Terry, W. Cromer, P. H. Smith, Mr. Thompson, lady and servant, Mr. H. Morgan and 2 servants, Mr. Morgan, Jr., Miss C. Morgan, Miss L. Morgan, Miss Goodman, Miss McKiernay, Mrs. Rowbottom, Mrs. Ellis, A. Strawe, Mr. Eldridge, R. Forrester, W. Bensman, J. Kerr and G. W. Lewis, S. R. Spaulding, L. O. Burns, A. M. Reeves.

In steam-ship City of Havana, from Havana.—R. Alexandre, wife and 3 servants, J. Johnstone, Mr. Williams, Englis, F. Armand, W. H. Gilson, F. Maraldez, R. Burns, A. Fernandez, wife, child, and 2 servants, A. B. Blume and wife, Andres Lopez, Jose Menendez, Jose Cuesta, Vicente Cuspelle, F. Fernandez, F. Pentel, Ramon Garcia, E. Gera, F. Benson, A. Pio, William Herber and wife, D. Assiaw.

In steam-ship Leo, from Savannah.—Miss M. Denks, F. F. Fremond, J. C. Cooke, Mrs. Mowry, Mrs. Hubbell, W. A. Patterson, W. J. Murphy, and 10 in the steerage.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises	7:00	Sun sets	4:32
Moon rises	12:03